

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1900

Our Pleasure Vehicles!

Persons who contemplate the purchase of a pleasure vehicle of any kind, will find a desirable line to select from at my warehouse. We have sold a number of handsome wagons and traps and all have given satisfaction. Of course, we sell almost everything that runs on wheels.

Don't think of buying until you see my line and get my prices.

J. Simms Wilson.

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat-
ter—Odd Bits of Gossip.

"A MIDNIGHT BELL."

The brilliant comedy, "A Midnight Bell," will be the attraction at the Grand next Monday night. It is some years since the public has had an opportunity to see the only real legitimate comedy by Charles Hoyt. This season an unusually strong list of artists, both dramatic and specialty, each of whom is a favorite among the theatre-goers, is announced. Alice Roseland, formerly with Augustin Daly's company, will appear as "Dot," the part originally played by Maud Adams, and a cast of twenty-five people, including Harry S. Robinson, a favorite for years with the best Hoyt attractions, will be seen as "Deacon Tidd." Gas Tate is the mischievous boy "Martin Tripp," and Lillie Lawson, an exceptionally clever little artist, has been especially engaged to introduce her novel specialties.

Walter S. Baldwin, of the Baldwin-Melville Company, has rented Robinson's opera house in Cincinnati and will open next Sunday, using his road company as a stock company. His prices will be ten and twenty-five cents.

Hallie Erminie Rives, a Kentucky author, has just published a book called "A Furnace of Earth," and the critics describe it as being a warm number. It is published by the Camelot, Co., New York.

The New York run of "Ben Hur" will close Saturday night, and the play will finish the season in Philadelphia and Boston. It is likely that a road tour will be arranged next season.

The dramatization of the novel "Janice Meredith" will be given all next week at the Grand, in Cincinnati, by Mary Mannering and Robert Dronett and a good supporting company. Miss Mannering will have the title part. "Catherine," a beautiful drama which Annie Russell played an entire season in New York, will be acted at the Pike next week.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

L. H. RAMSEY, Lessee.
R. S. PORTER, Manager.

MONDAY, OCT. 8TH

LAUGHTER EVERY MINUTE.
HOYT'S
A MIDNIGHT BELL,
— WITH —
ALICE ROSELAND
As "DOT."

And an excellent supporting company, including

LILLIE LAWSON,
The Little Specialty Queen,
HARRY S. ROBINSON,
As "DEACON TIDD."
THE VILLAGE CHOIR,
— AND —

Plenty Music and Specialties

PRICES:
First Two Rows Dress Circle.....\$1.00
Balance Dress Circle......75c.
Parquet......75c.
Balcony......50c.
Gallery......25c.
Reserved Seats on Sale at Brooks' Drug Store Friday Morning.

THE FARM AND TRUFF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock
Raiser.

Dr. C. Cann, of Georgetown, has shown his eight-year-old stallion Glenbrook 115 times and has won 105 blue and red ties with him.

Warren Bacon has sold his sorrel mare by Scarlet Wilkes, to Judge H. C. Smith. She is one of the best lady's driving horses in the county.

Arch McLeod, of Harrison, lost three fine Jersey heifers from eating Paris green.

L. Joseph has purchased from E. R. and H. M. Prewitt, of Montgomery, 140 export cattle at \$5.25 per cwt. They averaged 1,475 in weight.

The five hundred acre farm belonging to the Laura Hawkins estate, near Lexington, sold to Redd & Bros., at seventy-five dollars per acre, crops included, most of the land being in wheat.

Lexington buyers are offering seventy-two cents for wheat. Paris dealers are not offering quite so much on account of difference in freight rates.

Peed & Rogers sold in Cincinnati last week seventeen hds. of tobacco at \$12 to \$9.13. S. J. Booth sold eight at \$15.50 to \$12.75. J. D. Booth sold eight at \$12.75 to \$11 and three at \$13.75, \$10.75, \$12.25.

G. C. Thompson has bought eighty feeders from J. E. Phelps, of Fayette, at \$4.50.

J. E. Kern shipped a car of horses to Atlanta Friday night.

W. H. Renick has sold to W. C. Stipp one hundred extra feeders at \$4.50.

A. W. Cunningham bought at Winchester court sixty 700-lb. feeders at \$3.35 to \$3.85 per cwt.

Henry V. Thompson bought thirty-five 800-lb. feeders last week at \$3.35.

Democrats, register to-day or you cannot vote. Polls open from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

The Fair.

WILL CLOSE WEDNESDAY.

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY.

Investigate the values we offer you this Friday thoroughly. If you do, you're bound to come to us, for you'll see in every step you take in our direction a positive saving:

One-qt. extra deep pudding pans, each 2c; deep pudding pans, 1½-qt. size, at 3c; first quality granite iron milk pans, 2-qt. size, each 8c; Turkish wash rags, each 2c; all bristle nail brushes, white handle, 9c; whisk brooms, plush ends, 10c; square cake pans, 4c; hoisting spoons, 14-in. long, 3c; enamelled steel cups, only 5c; galvanized water pails, 10-qt. size, black enamelled handles, each 10c; long leather straps, 5c; curling irons, small size, each 1c, large size at 2c; gold paint with brush, a bottle 5c; rubber erasers, 5c goods, at 2c; six hook hat and coat racks, 8c; strap hinges, per pair 5c; best can openers, Spragues patent, each 5c.

SPECIAL SALE OF BOOKS.

One day only, formerly 25c, paper bound novels, reduced to 10c, a limited quantity on sale, at each 5c.

Oak and cherry curtain poles, complete with brackets 15c; poles without brackets, each 8c; gas mantels, 10c; gas lighters, 10c; wax tapers, box of 30, only 8c; glass lamps, complete, each 15c; see our line of rich, fancy decorated lamps, style 1901; see the lamps, compare our prices, the rest we leave to you. More goods for the same money—same goods for less money. THE FAIR.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF —
DESIRABLE

Bourbon Farm.

We will offer at public sale at the Court-House door, in Paris, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1900,

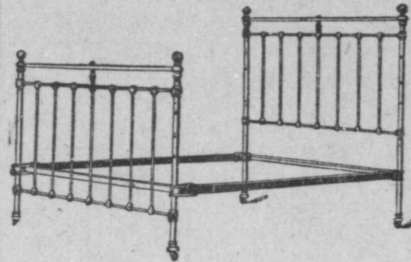
at 2 o'clock p. m., the following tract of land:

The farm belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Bettie G. Clay, known as the late Morris M. Gass farm. This is a very desirable tract of land and contains 13 acres, 2 roads and 38 poles, lying on Cooper's Run, and adjoins the farms of Catesby Woodford, Mrs. Mollie Grimes and Mrs. J. Quincy Ward, and also lies on Silas dirt road (which is already partly plowed). The farm has a comfortable residence, good barn, etc.; 30 acres are in high state of cultivation, balance in grass; well watered; splendid neighborhood, etc.

Possession given March 1, 1901.
TERMS:—One-third cash on March 1, 1901, and balance in two equal yearly payments, bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum from March 1, 1901.

Anyone desiring to see the place can apply on premises or to John Towles or Wm. P. Hume, near by, or to A. T. Forsyth.

WM. P. HUME,
JOHN TOWLES,
Attorneys for heirs of Mrs. Bettie G. Clay, deceased.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r. 26septd



**Cut
Prices!**

IRON BEDS!

Having purchased a large stock, we will now give you ROCK BOTTOM prices. If you call at our store and look for yourself you will be convinced. Also a nice line of Misses Rockers. They are selling fast. Come and get one. Don't let this Sale slip. This is for ten days only.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL WINDSOR,

PARIS, KY.



FALL FOOTWEAR—

Our kind has only to be seen to be fully appreciated. The most careless observer cannot fail to see the beauty and superior finish of the Men's Women's and Children's Shoes for Fall wear. And the test of actual use will demonstrate the comfort, ease and great durability of each pair of Shoes in our stock.

Our prices can't be beaten.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

NORTHERN SEED WHEAT,

SEED RYE,

NEW TIMOTHY SEED.

C. S. BRENT & BRO.

GREAT OPENING! BARGAIN SALE IN Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes!

My new store room is near completion, and I will move October 1, and give a three-days' Opening Sale on **Oct. 11, 12 and 13, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.**

You will find my stock new, fresh and up-to-date. You will find everything that comprises an up-to-date Dry Goods Store.

I will have on display one of the best and largest lines of Jackets, Capes and Furs that was ever shown in Paris. Prices within reach of every one.

I have also put in a full up-to-date line of Dress Goods.

You will also find unusual bargains in Outings, Percales, Ready-to-Wear Skirts, Blankets, Table Linens, Gingham, Flannel, Wool and Silk Shirt Waists, Comforts, Etc.

My line of Ladies', Children's and Men's Shoes will be of the latest styles. A fresh new, up-to-date line, at prices that can not be beaten.

We earnestly request you to come and inspect our Stock during this Three-Days' Sale, whether you buy or not.

SOUVENIRS—Something nice will be given away the first day of the Sale.

Respectfully,

HARRY SIMON,
CASH DRY GOODS STORE, . . . PARIS, KENTUCKY.



**BEST
ON EARTH,
IS THE
HANAN SHOE!**

If you have made up your mind to buy good Shoes, why not buy a pair of Hanan Shoes? There is but one thing to do—investigate the Hanan Shoe, and you will admit it has no equal. Perfect Workmanship, Perfect Style, Perfect Comfort, Perfect Durability, Fully Guaranteed Fall styles made in Enamel Vici Kid, Velour Cali, Patent Vici; Widths, B to E. Have the exclusive sale for this city.

GEO. McWILLIAMS.

Sensation in Footwear! Queen Quality



**VERY
SWELL**
For Street Wear

SEE
THAT THIS
Queen Quality
TRADE MARK
IS BRANDED
ON EVERY
SHOE.

The famous shoes for women, have excited a profound interest. Handsome, stylish, serviceable, they are made in styles to suit every use and occasion. They fit perfectly, are delightfully easy, and are up-to-date in every particular. Don't fail to see this line.



The
Society Girl.

SEE
THAT THIS

Queen Quality
TRADE MARK
IS BRANDED
ON EVERY
SHOE.

Mat Kid Top.
Light Sole.
High Military heel

PARIS CASH SHOE STORE.
COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

OFFERED AN ADVANCE.

An Increase of 10 Per Cent. Granted by a Pennsylvania Coal Co.

Organizer Harris Warns Strikers Against Accepting the Offer Until So Ordered by the Officials of the Union.

Shamokin, Pa., Oct. 1.—Notices were posted here Sunday by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Co. to the effect that beginning with Monday an advance of ten per cent. on the net wages of all men and boys would obtain. While some strikers went to work Monday morning, others held that it would not be wise to act until President Mitchell had issued official notice as to the course the men should pursue.

Interest is manifested as to whether the Reading Co.'s collieries will be able to work, irrespective of the recognition of the mine workers' union by the mine operators.

Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 1.—The notices of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Co. offering miners an increase of ten per cent. in wages were posted Sunday in this town, at Mahanoy City and other places. Upon reading the notice organizer George Harris, whose headquarters are at Mahanoy City, issued instructions to the president of local branches of the United Mine Workers to warn the strikers against returning to work until so ordered by the officials of the union. Placards were accordingly placed throughout the district notifying the mine workers to remain away from the collieries until President Mitchell should order them to work or until the local branches of the union should take concerted action.

Mr. Harris said the Reading Co. proposition was not acceptable because the men insist on the abolition of the "sliding scale," i. e., the \$2.50 basis. They also demand a guarantee that the increase in wages shall be permanent.

Gen. Gobin Sunday ordered the 12th regiment home, and the soldiers left here on a special train over the Philadelphia & Reading railway at 8 o'clock Monday morning. There was a parade of all the troops Sunday, reviewed by Gen. Gobin. The town was full of visitors.

It is stated that since the English speaking branch of the United Mine Workers was organized here last week 150 additional members have been elected.

Meetings of mine workers were held in various sections of this district Sunday night, and the Reading Co.'s notice was discussed.

The meeting of the foreign employees in this town was addressed by C. S. Pottier, president of the Polish branch of the United Mine Workers here and a national organizer. After the meeting Mr. Pottier said the strikers in this vicinity were unanimous in their intention to abide by the instructions of the national board of the United Mine Workers.

Reports from Mahanoy City and other points in the Schuylkill region indicate that the same sentiment exists throughout the region. Organizer Pottier said Sunday night that 140 mine employees at Lost Creek joined the union Saturday night, and about the same number added their names to the roll at Sunday night's meeting here.

Seranton, Pa., Oct. 1.—At every colliery in the anthracite region a notice will be posted Tuesday morning announcing a 10 per cent. increase in wages, based on the present scale, effective October 1, and that the operators will arbitrate any grievances employees may present. There is no condition to be attached as to the men returning to work before arbitration shall begin, so it is to be inferred that the men are privileged to meet in union and adopt any plan of action they may deem advisable before entering upon arbitration.

It is supposed the miners will come together as members of the union, fix the minimum of the concessions they will be content with, and then go forth as individuals to treat with their employers through committees of employees. If arrangements are concluded satisfactorily, the committees of employees will report back to the convention of United Mine Workers that they have come to a settlement, and the strike will then be declared off. This would avoid the recognition of the union by the operators and at the same time permit the union to regulate the terms of settlement.

Died of Heart Failure.

New York, Oct. 1.—Joseph Silverman, 48 years old, a wholesale liquor dealer of Great Falls, Mont., died suddenly of heart failure Sunday afternoon while visiting the home of Joseph I. Levy, of this city. Mr. Silverman, being in ill health, had come to New York early in the summer to get the benefit of the sea air at Brighton Beach.

Beatification of Antoine Frassi.

Rome, Oct. 1.—During the beatification of Antoine Frassi, one of the first chiefs of the order of Oratorians, at St. Peter's cathedral, Sunday afternoon, the pope venerated the effigy of the new saint in the presence of thousands.

A Protracted Voyage.

New York, Oct. 1.—The Cunard line steamer Campania arrived Sunday morning from Liverpool and Queenstown after a very protracted voyage caused by dense fog during which the engines were slowed down.

A FILIPINO VICTORY.

Captain and Company of the 29th Volunteer Infantry and a Gunboat Captured.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Gen. MacArthur cables, reporting the capture by the insurgents of Capt. Shields and 51 men of the 29th volunteer infantry and the gunboat Villalobos.

The officers of the gunboat Villalobos were Lieut. Edward Simpson commanding; Ensign Irwin F. Landis and Naval Cadet Roe W. Vincent. Lieut. Simpson has seen over 14 years' actual sea service. He entered the navy on June 17, 1875. He returned from his last tour of sea service in May, 1896, and was assigned to shore duties. On February 1, 1898, he was ordered to Brooklyn. Ensign Landis has seen not quite three years of sea service. He joined the navy September 6, 1893, and his last cruise expired in May, 1899. He was ordered to the Asiatic station on December 22, 1899. Cadet Vincent has had one year and seven months of sea service. On February 1, 1899, he was assigned to the New Orleans.

The war department has made public a list of officers and men of Company F, 29th regiment of infantry, whose captain and 51 members were captured or killed by insurgents of Marandaque, Philippine Islands. Among the men and their places of enlistment are:

Sergt. Harry McKinley, Cook William C. Daily, Archie R. Bratton, Thomas B. Ellis, Killer J. Fallowell, Ed H. Kidd, Jeff T. Sharp, Everett F. Smiley, Hustonville, Ky.; Private Carl Atlinger, Amsy Hill, Sam N. Turney, Toledo, O.; Howard Bible, Fred Maas, Ernest Milligan, Zanesville, O.; Chas. P. Bratton, Huntsville, Ky.; Webster Cassell, Francis, L. Judd, John A. Malone, Cyrus L. Pemberton, Simon Schooley, David S. Whetstone, Anderson, Ind.; Hiram Rice, Sistersville, W. Va.

The remainder of the company was enlisted at Ft. Pherson, Ga., and at various points in Georgia, North Carolina, Florida, Louisiana, Alabama and Tennessee.

NAPHTHA TANK EXPLODED.

All Windows in the Vicinity Were Broken—Explosion Was Heard For Miles Around.

New York, Sept. 29.—Saturday morning a naphtha tank exploded in the Central Gas Light Co.'s works at the foot of East 138th street. The explosion was heard for miles around and broke all windows in the vicinity. The burning naphtha flowed down the street and into the engine room of the gas company, setting it afire. Two alarms of fire were turned in and the fire boat was summoned. The flames at times shot 70 feet into the air.

The fire is still burning fiercely and the firemen are fighting desperately to prevent it from spreading to the gas holders nearby.

There has been no loss of life so far.

COMING TO AMERICA.

Thousands of Boers Will Emigrate From South Africa and Settle in the Northwest.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 29.—Hundreds and perhaps thousands of Boers will emigrate from South Africa to the United States and settle in the northwest. Theodore Vongrecht, of Holland, who has of late years made his home in South Africa, is in St. Paul to arrange satisfactory railroad rates over the western lines. Mr. Vongrecht will bring a large contingent of Boers to this country in the spring if conditions are favorable.

"There are hundreds and thousands of Boers," he says, "who are anxiously awaiting opportunity to leave their present environments and embark for another land."

OUR FLAG INSULTED.

A Mob of Mexicans Pulled Down Old Glory, Flying Over the Consulate at Chihuahua, Mex.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 9.—United States Consul W. W. Mills, at Chihuahua, Mex., has sent a note to the federal authorities here and also to the state department at Washington detailing an insult to the American flag over his consulate on September 16, the anniversary of Mexican independence, by a mob of Mexicans. He had hoisted the United States and Mexican flags in honor of the day and the mob tore down the United States colors.

Dropped From the Gallows Twice.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 29.—Archie Einsaule was hanged at Clinton, Sampson county, Friday, for the murder of John Herring. He died from strangulation after being first dropped from the gallows. After Kincauls had hung for ten minutes the attending physician requested the sheriff to place the body on the gallows and drop it again, which was done.

Its Two Hundredth Year.

New Haven, Ct., Sept. 29.—Yale university reopened Friday morning for the beginning of its 200th year. The incoming class in the undergraduate department is slightly increased over that of last year, the freshmen numbering 550.

Actor Dies of Consumption.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Thomas Luther, of Memphis, Tenn., an actor who has been playing here this week with Katherine Osterman in a vaudeville sketch, died Friday night of consumption. He was 25 years of age.

TROOPS ARE LEAVING.

Many Russians and the Legation Depart From Peking.

Allied Commanders Decided to Dispatch Combined Land and Naval Expedition to Shan Hai Kwan, on the Gulf of Liao Tung.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Reports received here tend to show a weakening of the Boxer power with the Chinese government. Prince Tuan, the archconspirator against foreigners, is reported to have been deposed and Wan Wen Chao, reputed to be strong in character and a man of intelligence, has been named to succeed him. Kang Yi, a potent factor in the Boxer movement, is alleged to have committed suicide because of the repulse to his ambitions.

The rulers of China have taken steps to mollify the powers by bringing guilty officials to justice. Prince Tuan will be among the number punished.

The state department has not been advised officially of the events of more or less importance which are said to have occurred in China, according to various European reports, within the past 24 hours. If Tuan has been degraded, and if Russia contemplates a blockade of the Chinese naval ports, the department does not know the facts. It has let it be known to the Chinese government that Tuan's promotion would be unwelcome to this government, but it has not yet been informed of the results of that representation. Respecting the statement that Ching has been discovered to be a contributor to the Boxer cause, it is said that all the information that the department has been able to secure touching Ching's personality went to show his unvarying friendliness for the foreigners, and upon that record he was accepted as a competent envoy.

Peking, Sept. 25, via Taku, Sept. 28, via Shanghai, Oct. 1.—At the conference of generals to-day the Russian commander, Gen. Linovitch, announced the immediate withdrawal from Peking of the bulk of the Russian troops and the legation. He will leave on Thursday, September 27, and the legation will follow on Saturday. There will remain a mixed force of about 2,000 to represent Russia.

Gen. Linovitch asserted that the dispatch from St. Petersburg transmitting the order to withdraw contained a statement that all the powers were adopting the same policy. The other generals replied that they had received no orders of that nature. German and Japanese columns are operating to the southward near the imperial deer park.

Sir Alfred Gaselee, the British commander, has gone to Tien-Tsin to inspect the British troops there.

Friction between the British and Russians over the railway continues, each party seizing and guarding small sections. The repairing is unsystematic and the completion of the work very indefinite.

Tien-Tsin, Sept. 28, via Shanghai, Oct. 1.—Orders from Washington directing the withdrawal of the bulk of the American troops were received this afternoon and preparations to comply will be begun immediately. Gen. Chaffee is here directing the movement, which will commence at the earliest possible moment.

It is understood that the plan contemplates leaving a regiment of infantry, a squadron of cavalry and a battery of artillery in Peking to protect American interests and that the remainder of the troops will proceed to Manila.

The allied commanders had decided to dispatch a combined land and naval expedition to Shan Hai Kwan, on the gulf of Liao Tung, leaving Taku October 1, the total land force being 4,200. The American detail had not yet been made, nor had a decision been reached as to the naval force. Now that the order to withdraw has been received from Washington, it is possible that the plans for the expedition will have to be modified, so far as American participation is concerned. Gen. Chaffee is proceeding on the opposite assumption and has ordered the 5th marine battalion to prepare to go.

The United States armored cruiser Brooklyn will probably be the only American war ship in the expedition. The troops will go by water and will be landed south of Shan Hai Kwan. They will co-operate with a large Russian contingent already on the way.

The news of the American withdrawal created a sensation among the representatives of the other powers here.

Tien-Tsin, Sept. 25, via Taku, Sept. 26, via Shanghai, Sept. 28.—Li Hung Chang told Gen. Chaffee to-day that his chief desire was to effect a cessation of hostilities and he promised that the Chinese would not again take the initiative in fighting.

Secretary Hay at His Desk.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary Hay returned Sunday from his summer's vacation in New Hampshire and Monday occupied his desk at the state department. Dr. Hill, who has been acting secretary the latter part of the summer, spent several hours with the secretary.

Contract for a New Steamer.

Berlin, Sept. 29.—The Hamburg-American Steamship Co. has awarded a contract for the construction of a new steamer at Belfast to be 750 feet long.

DIED AT HIS POST.

Rev. Gilbert H. Gregory, of New York, Expires While Conducting Sunday Services.

New York, Oct. 1.—Rev. Gilbert H. Gregory died Sunday in the presence of his congregation at the morning service in St. Stephens' M. E. church, Marble Hill, at the upper end of Manhattan island.

Physicians had urged Dr. Gregory to retire from active church work, as he had long been a sufferer from heart trouble. They told him that he might live for years if he would cease labor, but if he continued to work he was liable to be stricken at any moment. As late as Saturday Dr. Darlington, of Kingsbridge, who was attending Dr. Gregory, warned him against preaching Sunday. The clergyman said to the physician: "I prefer to meet death that way to retiring and shirking my duty in order to live longer."

Dr. Gregory was 63 years old. He had not preached in St. Stephens' for three Sundays on account of heart attacks, but when word was passed around that he would resume his duties Sunday the church was filled.

WM. V. WOLCOTT DEAD.

Death Results at Indianapolis From a Stroke of Apoplexy Sustained on a Big Four Train.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 1.—William V. Wolcott, of Boston, died at St. Vincent's hospital from a stroke of apoplexy sustained on a Big Four train Saturday. Mrs. Wolcott arrived Sunday night from Boston, and Miss Camilla S. Wolcott, his daughter, came in Sunday morning from St. Louis.

Mr. Wolcott was a native of Onondaga, N. Y., and located in St. Louis about 30 years ago. He became a member of the firm of Wolcott & Hume, publishers of the Journal and Times, of St. Louis, and later was president of the St. Louis Car Coupler Co.

He owned large interests in Missouri zinc mines, and at the time of his death was senior partner in the banking firm of Wolcott & Co., with offices at 27 State street, Boston, and 7 Wall street, New York. A search of his effects brought to light the fact that he carried with him a large fortune. He had in his valise \$500,000 in government bonds and about \$2,000 in cash on his person.

SHOOTING ON A TRAIN.

Colored Porter on the Florida Express Seriously Wounded Pullman Conductor Near Chester, Pa.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1.—Julius Washburn on the Florida express on the New York express on the Pennsylvania railroad, Sunday shot and seriously wounded A. E. Hindle, the Pullman conductor of the train whose home is in this city. The shooting occurred just after the train had left Chester, Pa., Sunday afternoon, for this city, and was the result of a quarrel.

According to those on board the train the conductor and the porter had been quarreling all the way from Washington and after leaving Chester the dispute again arose over a ticket.

MILITIA CALLED OUT.

Trouble Between Whites and Blacks at Georgetown, S. C.—A Race Riot Is Threatened.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 1.—Monday morning at 12:50 o'clock Gov. McSweeney received a telegram from Mayor W. D. Morgan, of Georgetown, S. C., appealing to have the militia ordered out to suppress a threatened race riot. The governor immediately wired to Col. Sparkman, of Georgetown, to have his cavalry troops hurried there. The trouble was caused by a Negro killing a white man. Georgetown is on the coast and the Negroes outnumbered the whites overwhelmingly.

Heavy Liabilities.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 1.—Joseph B. Williams, a well-known steamboat captain and operator, filed a petition in bankruptcy individually and as a member of the Grand Lake Coal Co. in the United States district court. His liabilities are \$183,716 and his assets \$100.

Canadian Contingent Sails.

Cape Town, Oct. 1.—The Canadian contingent, under Col. Pelletier, sailed Sunday on board the transport Idaho. The people of Cape Town accorded them a splendid impromptu reception, the mayor voicing the thanks of the city for their brilliant services in the field.

Epidemic of Throat Trouble.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 29.—The state board of health has received advices from Newton, Jasper county, regarding an epidemic of throat trouble at Rose Hill, that county. It is stated there have been 60 cases, of which 30 have been fatal.

Stage Coach Held Up.

Boise, Ida., Oct. 1.—Lieut. Ontario and Burns stage coach was held up 70 miles out of Ontario by a lone highwayman. The robber stopped the stage by firing a shot across the road. He demanded the mail, which was thrown out. The stage was not further molested.

Death of Gen. Cotton Greene.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 1.—Gen. Cotton Greene, prominent as a Confederate soldier and leader of a brigade under Gen. Sterling Price, of Missouri, died here Sunday, aged 68.

FILIPINO ACTIVITY.

Brisk Attacks at Las Pinas and Paranaque, Also in the Zambales and Batangas Provinces.

Manila, Oct. 1.—The Filipinos in the vicinity of Manila have been more quiet of late, although last Wednesday night there were brisk attacks at Las Pinas and Paranaque, south of Manila, as well as outpost firing at Imos, Bacoor and Muntin Lupa. The American officers are satisfied that the alleged amigos living in and around the towns in question participated in these attacks.

Official reports have been received of insurgent activity in Zambales province and in Batangas province. Two skirmishes occurred during the week on the Bicol river, in the province of South Camarines. It is estimated that the insurgents lost 90 killed in the various districts.

Two civilians, John McMahon and Ralph McCord, of San Francisco, who started on a business trip for Vigan and Bangued, in Northern Luzon, have not been heard from for three weeks.

Capt. Samuel E. Smiley, of the 15th United States infantry, formerly attached to the staff of Gen. Bates in the Philippines, who proceeded to China to join his regiment, but broke down there owing to the climate and hard work, is returning to the United States on the supply ship Celtic.

FOR STORM SUFFERERS.

Amount of Money Received By Gov. Sayers Was \$672,476.20—Includes Funds in Transit.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 1.—Regarding the contributions for the Galveston flood sufferers, Gov. Sayers Sunday gave out the following statement:

"The amount of money received by me up to 12 o'clock noon of September 30, 1900, for the benefit of the storm sufferers on the Texas coast, is \$672,476.20. This sum includes \$3,892.50 that remained in my hands of the fund contributed for the relief of the Brazos River valley sufferers last year. It also includes all drafts and authorizations to draw and which are in transit and are yet uncollected. This statement, it must be borne in mind, embraces only moneys and remittances that have been made to me directly, and also amounts for which I have been authorized to draw.

"During the present week I will submit to the people of the United States a full and complete itemized statement of the entire fund that has come into my hands, giving the amount and source of each contribution, and also the manner in which the sum total received by me has been expended and distributed.

"Every portion of the storm stricken district is being provided for."

Joseph D. Sayers, Governor of Texas.

BUILDING VESSELS.

During the Past Quarter \$8,790 Gross Tons Were Constructed and Officially Numbered.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The quarterly statement of the commissioner of navigation shows that 308 vessels of 88,790 gross tons were built in the United States and officially numbered during the quarter ended September 30, 1900. Of the vessels constructed of wood 160 were sail and 127 steam. Of the steel vessels four were sail and 17 steam. Of the whole number 190 were built on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts; 28 on the Pacific; 32 on the great lakes, and 53 on the western rivers. The largest tonnage, 37,057, was on the great lakes, and the next largest was on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

LORD ROBERTS PROMOTED.

He Is Made Commander-in-Chief of the British Army—Lord Kitchener Will Assist Him.

London, Oct. 1.—It is officially announced that Lord Roberts has been appointed commander-in-chief of the British army.

The Times, in an editorial reference Monday morning to the appointment of Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief, hints that Lord Kitchener will come home to assist him at his new post.

Violated the Smoke Ordinance.

New York, Sept. 29.—A large number of warrants were issued Friday to officers of the health department for the arrest of persons charged with violating the smoke ordinance and burning soft coal. These with others summoned had their cases continued until next week. In all more than 50 were served.

Died of Blood Poisoning.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 1.—Elizabeth Johnston, aged 16, daughter of Brooks Johnston, of St. Louis, died of blood poisoning at Lyndon Hall school, in this city, where she was preparing for Vassar college. The disease first manifested itself in the form of a swelling on the lip.

Hobson Wants Rest.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Lieut. Hobson has applied to the navy department for six months' leave of absence because of eye trouble. It is understood that a specialist has recommended that his eyes be given complete rest for six months.

Contractor Dady's Offer.

Havana, Oct. 1.—Michael J. Dady, the Brooklyn contractor, has offered to the municipality of Havana a complete sewerage and paving system for the city, in accordance with plans officially approved, for \$10,600,000.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES D. WEBB, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Special attention given to Collections, Office on Broadway.

CHARLES B. DICKSON, DENTIST, Office over the Bourbon Bank, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

PHILIP N. FOLEY, DENTIST, Office in Agricultural Bank Building, Can be found at office at night.

J. T. M'ILLAN, DENTIST, Office No. 8, Broadway, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

JOHN J. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Simms' Building, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

W. M. KENNEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office in Agricultural Bank Building, (7 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.)

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

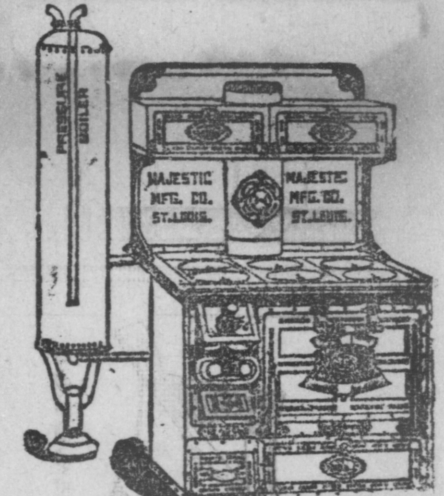
From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 8:53 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 8:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
From Mayeville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—6:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Mayeville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE.

THE GREAT MAJESTIC.



THE GREAT MAJESTIC.

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges. For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY.

PARIS, KY.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT DECEMBER 1ST, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Mixed.
Lve Frankfort	7:00am	8:40am	10:00am
Lve Elkhorn	7:11am	8:52am	10:11am
Lve Louisville	7:18am	8:59am	10:18am
Lve Stamping Grnd	7:24am	9:05am	10:24am
Lve Duval	7:34am	9:15am	10:34am
Lve Johnson	7:39am	9:20am	10:39am
Lve Georgetown	7:45am	9:26am	10:45am
Lve C & Ry Depot	7:50am	9:31am	10:50am
Lve Newtown	8:17am	9:58am	11:17am
Lve Centerville	8:25am	10:06am	11:25am
Lve Elkhorn	8:30am	10:11am	11:30am
Arr Paris	8:40am	10:21am	11:40am

WEST BOUND.

	No. 2 Pass.	No. 4. Pass.	No. 6. Mixed.
Lve Paris c	9 50am	5 40pm	
Lve Elizabeth	9 40am	5 50pm	
Lve Centerville	9 45am	5 55pm	
Lve Newtown	9 53am	6 08pm	
Lve C & S Depo. b.	10 00am	6 17pm	7 00am
Lve Georgetown	10 32am	6 20pm	7 31am
Lve Johnson	10 37am	6 26pm	
Lve Duval	10 43am	6 32pm	
Lve Spaulding Grnd	10 50am	6 39pm	8 29am
Lve Elkhorn	11 07am	6 56pm	8 55am
Arr Frankfort a.	11 20am	7 10pm	9 15am

Daily except Sunday.
a Connects with L & N b Connects with Q



PUT \$5 IN CONTRIBUTION BOX.

Young Man Who Got Hold of the Wrong Piece of Money in Church.

Just before the contribution box was passed around in a fashionable South side church the attention of a member of the congregation was attracted by a whispered conversation between two young men who occupied the seat in front of him. He listened and this was what he heard them say, says the Chicago Chronicle:

"Clarence, let me have a dime or a quarter. I have only got a penny and a five-dollar gold piece. I don't want to put the penny in the box and I can't afford to put the gold piece in. Lend me a quarter, and I will give it back as soon as I can get this changed when we get out."

"I can't do it," said the companion of the first speaker. "All I have is a quarter and a ten-dollar bill. If I lend you the quarter I will either have to give the ten dollars or nothing. Put the penny in and make up next Sunday by giving a little more."

"All right," said his friend, and just at that time the usher extended the box in front of him. He dropped in a coin and his companion did likewise, and nothing more was said of the matter.

After the services were over the man who had overheard this conversation boarded a Cottage Grove avenue car to come up into the city. After the car had started he noticed that the two young men who had sat in front of him in church again occupied the seat in front of him in the car. The conductor was coming toward them and they both put their hand in their pocket to get car fare, but the one who had the gold piece in church said:

"Never mind, Clarence, I have that gold piece, and I want to get it changed. I will pay both fares and you will not have to break that ten-dollar bill."

This said he drew his hand from his pocket and extended the coin to the conductor, who took it and then handed it back, saying:

"That's not enough." It was the penny that the young man had thought he had given to the church, when in reality he had donated the five-dollar gold piece. The other man paid the car fare and the one with the penny said:

"Isn't that tough? You know that I can't afford to give five dollars to the church. I would if I could."

"It is pretty bad," said his friend. "If I were you I would go and tell Dr. — the circumstances and I am sure he would give it back to you."

"No," said the unfortunate. "I couldn't do that. I would rather stand my landlady off for two weeks than think of doing that. No, I gave the money to the church; let it go to —"

A number of passengers heard this remark, which was made in a rather loud tone of voice, and they all glanced in a reprimanding way at the speaker, who, realizing what he had said, blushed under their gaze and nudged his friend to get off at the next stop.

FOREIGN SUBSTANCES.

How They May Be Removed from the Eye—Never Rub Affected Organ.

A natural instinct impels a person who feels pain or irritation to rub the affected spot. When some trifling object gets under the eyelid, one is tempted to rub the exterior of the lid, and thus unconsciously imbed the object in the inner surface, thus rendering its ultimate removal more difficult. Another almost irresistible impulse prompts one to wink. This operation is apt to have the same effect. If the lid be promptly turned inside out, though, danger from both of these causes will be avoided and the discovery of the mischief-making particle may be promoted. It is better to have some one else do the hunting, but if a looking glass is at hand, perhaps the victim can see well enough with the other eye to find the object in question. A correspondent of the Scientific American makes these suggestions:

Gently hold the eye open with the fingers and thumb of one hand, while with the other hand dash light handfuls of water in and across it, so as to produce a current of water flowing over all the surface of the eye, and the under side of the lids. The effect of this almost invariably is to push the intruding object from the eye.

The eye should not be rubbed or one lid drawn over the other, or a silk handkerchief drawn across the affected part, but the eye should be kept from winking as much as possible, while prompt action is being taken to cause a current of water to pass over the surface of the ball.

This method is a copy from nature, for when very fine dust enters the eye nature seeks to relieve it by means of the fluids which moisten and lubricate the eye, and when larger objects enter, and cling more tenaciously, the irritation causes a copious discharge of tears, so that the eye overflows, as nature tries by flushing it to propel along and float away with the current the cause of the irritation.

Pancakes.

Housewives, if your bread sponge happens to sour, do not throw it away. Simply add water to thin it, if too thick, allowing one-half teaspoonful of soda to every quart of sponge, and fry like any pancake. They have a delicious flavor, resembling that of the best buckwheat cakes, for which they are sometimes mistaken.—Ladies' World.

FASHION NOTES.

Items on Dress That Will Interest Members of the Feminine Sex.

The short or rainy-day skirt is becoming very popular, not only for stormy days, but for sunny days as well, says Ladies' World.

Women are getting to be very sensible about wearing these short skirts, and it is surprising how many one sees of them now in the shopping district. At one time they were only worn for wheeling, golf and stormy days; but now one sees them at all times, and there is no skirt more comfortable than this. But if they are worn one must also wear nice shoes with them, otherwise they do not look well.

Tubular braid makes a pretty trimming for gowns of wool or cloth, and if laid over a color—for instance, red or white—it is very stylish. The waist of a gray and black gown was made with bolero fronts and the vest was strapped with bands of red cloth with black tubular braid over, and this same trimming went around the edges of the jacket, collar and cuffs.

Red hats will be much worn for early fall, either all red or black trimmed with red. It is at this season that the red hats look pretty when worn with black or dark blue suits. A pretty hat was of red straw with a trimming around the crown of red chiffon, and a little to the left was an immense rosette of the same material.

A short-back sailor in an ecru straw was trimmed with wide black velvet ribbon bows in front, and at the back under the rim was a bunch of deep red roses and black velvet bow.

Another red hat, which was very stunning, had bias bands of red velvet around the crown and on the under side of the brim, and in front was a large bow of grenadine silk-striped red ribbon, with a bunch of light red and dark red roses.

Very stylish and pretty was a large white hat trimmed with white tulle and delicately veiled with black, and on either side of the crown was a long black ostrich plume, and under the rim at the left side were two large black silk flowers with yellow centers. A Tuscan straw faced with white chiffon had bands of black velvet around the crown, with large black velvet bow in front and pink roses at the back, and another was a rice straw trimmed with white silk, and just a little to the left was an immense bunch of "Jack" roses.

Collars made of crinoline, to be worn under ribbon stocks, etc., instead of a linen collar, can be bought for 10 or 15 cents. These collars come in all sizes, and are wired top and bottom, with feather-bone through the middle; they are said to be very nice.

The white and black chiffon boas are pretty worn with light or thin gowns, and they still have many admirers. Some of the all-white ones are trimmed with a narrow ruching edged with black and long accordion plaited ends.

A dainty and simple gown for an informal evening affair is a pale yellow organdie spotted with black. Around the foot of the skirt are three narrow ruffles of plain yellow, trimmed on the edges with narrow black lace. The lower part of the waist is of the dotted organdie with a tucked yoke of the plain yellow and black lace insertion, and a berth of the yellow trimmed with lace.

The Kimona dressing jacket is a most convenient and comfortable article to have in one's wardrobe, and is made of lawn, challi and flannel and cashmere. Other dressing jackets are made with tucks, yokes and bolero fronts and trimmed with lace and embroidery, and with full or three-quarter length sleeves.

Shirt waists and corset covers are out of front at the waist line, so as to have as little fullness over the stomach as possible, for skirts now must set perfectly smooth and plain over the hips and stomach. The seamless corset cover reaches to the waist line only and is finished with belt or drawing string.

The blazer is a stylish little coat for wheeling; it is open in front with small revers and extends a few inches below the waist.

A very handsome street gown of fawn colored cloth polka dotted with white was trimmed with bands of plain cloth of the same color. The back of this skirt was box plaited and on the front and sides were perpendicular bands of the plain cloth of different lengths, some reaching half way and others not quite so far. The Eton was of the polka dotted cloth, while the sleeves and collar were of the plain.

Both the turn down and standing linen collar are worn with shirt waists, and there are all kinds and styles of pretty bows, stocks and ties of ribbon, silk, pique and lace for the neck.

Tomatoes in White Sauce.

Wipe and peel three tomatoes, and slice crosswise. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, roll in flour, and heat in the blazer, using enough butter to prevent burning. The tomatoes should be watched carefully and turned during heating. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, and pour on gradually one and one-third cupfuls of milk. Stir constantly until the sauce thickens, then pour it over the tomatoes.—Good Housekeeping.

After the Circus.

After you return from a circus, it is amusing to read the circus bills.—Acheson Globe.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Prof. Frank J. Born, of Yale University, has been elected physical director of Allegheny college.

A stone tablet is about to be placed in Battell chapel, at Yale university, in memory of Gen. John Patterson, a member of the class of 1762, who was prominent in the revolution.

The hat worn by President Van Buren during his inauguration ceremonies has just been presented to the museum of Illinois college. It is a great beaver of the style since associated with President Harrison.

The parish clerk of Sulgrave, England, has again successfully sued the church wardens for the payment of his salary of three pounds sterling a year. He said that he had on several occasions provided the communion wine out of his paltry salary.

Rev. Dr. Dean Richmond Babbitt, in a sermon the other evening on "Social Christianity" in the church of the Epiphany, New York, said that one of the most Christian acts a man can do "is to attend the primaries carrying a Christian conscience with you that will clean the stream of politics at its source."

A new idea in ecclesiastic architecture is to be carried out in New York. In putting up the new edifice of the Church of the Archangel in St. Nicholas avenue, Harlem, the plan is to include the church and rectory under the same roof. It is said that this is the first time such a thing has been attempted in that city and perhaps anywhere. The entire building will cost \$50,000. The front of the structure will be the rectory, with the church at the back. The entrance to the church will be through and under the rectory.

RELICS OF GLACIAL EPOCH.

Some of California's Big Trees Are the Oldest of Living Things.

The department of agriculture has issued a report concerning the big trees of California that brings out some interesting and new conclusions. The trees are described in the report as "the grandest, largest, oldest and most majestically graceful of trees," and "the scarcest of known species, with the extreme scientific value of being the best living representatives of a former geologic age."

The bark of the big trees often is two feet thick, and almost noncombustible. "The oldest specimens felled," the report says, "are still sound at the heart, and fungus is an enemy unknown to it. Yet the big trees, apparently, have not increased in their range since the glacial epoch. They have only just managed to hold their own on the little strip of country where the climate is locally favorable."

"The only grove now thoroughly safe from destruction is the Mariposa, and this is far from being the most interesting. Most of the other groves are either in process of or in danger of being logged. The very finest of all, the Calaveras grove, with the biggest and tallest trees, the most uncontaminated surroundings and practically all the literary and scientific associations of the species connected with it, has been purchased recently by a lumberman who came into full possession on April 11.

"The Sequoia and Gen. Grant national parks, which are supposed to embrace and give security to a large part of the remaining big trees, are eaten into by a sawmill each, and the private timber claims amount to a total of 1,177 acres. The rest of the scanty patches of big trees are in a fair way to disappear, and in Calaveras, Tuolumne and Tuolumne counties they are now disappearing by the ax. In brief, the majority of big trees of California, certainly the best of them, are owned by people who have every right, and in many cases every intention, to cut them into lumber."

The most recent investigations confirm the estimates that these giant trees probably live 5,000 years or more though few of even the larger trees are more than half as old. The average rate of growth is estimated at one inch of diameter for every 12 years.

"The report corroborates the statements of one authority, who says that one tree, on which he counted 4,001 rings, was undoubtedly in its prime 'sawing in the Sierra winds, when Christ walked the earth.'"

"The only place in the world where the big tree exists," the report says, "in ten isolated groves on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains. The species, however, represents a surviving prehistoric genus of trees once growing widely over the globe. The southern groves show some reproduction, though which there is hope of perpetuating these groves. In the northern groves the species hardly holds its own."

What He Knew of Them.

An old Dominican friar, who had served his church for 40 years in the Philippines, was asked by his fellows to write a book describing the characteristics, habits and customs of the Filipino people. To this he agreed, with the proviso that no one should see his work until after his death. When he died in Manila this year the book was found among his effects. On the first page was the title and all the other 300 pages were blank except the last, on which was written: "This is all I know, after 40 years' study of the Filipino people."—Chicago Record.

Clearly Defined.

Miss Olive (of St. Louis)—Say, cousin what's a periphrasis? Miss Browning (of Boston)—A periphrasis is simply a circumlocution; cycle of oratorical sonorosity, circumscribing an infinitesimal ideality in terred in a verbal profundity.

"Thanks, I thought it was something like that, but I wasn't quite sure."—Chicago Evening News.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT JULY 15, 1900.

EAST BOUND.		WEST BOUND.	
At Lexington	8:30am 6:00pm	At Winchester	7:37am 4:38pm 6:20am 2:45pm
At Lexington	11:00am 8:40pm	At Lexington	8:12am 5:50pm
At Lexington	11:20am 8:45pm	At Winchester	11:57am 9:18pm 8:50am 6:30pm
At Mt. Sterling	12:25pm 9:45pm 9:25am 7:05pm	At Mt. Sterling	12:25pm 9:45pm 9:25am 7:05pm
At Philadelphia	10:15am 7:00pm	At Philadelphia	10:15am 7:00pm
At New York	12:40pm 9:00pm	At New York	12:40pm 9:00pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

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F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky.,
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky.

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Through Sleeping Cars to Birmingham, Columbus, Albany, Knoxville, Asheville, Jackson, Vicksburg and Shreveport.

Through Tourist Sleeper, Cincinnati to Los Angeles and San Francisco every Thursday.

Direct Route to the Southwest via New Orleans or via Shreveport.

3 DAILY TRAINS TO CHATTANOOGA
Send for Literature and Time Tables.

Wanted—An Idea

A Vacant Space.
Thompson—They say that Simple is wandering in his mind.
Sheeter—The place where his mind ought to be, they mean, for that has been wandering for a considerable time.—Ally Sloper.

An Average Barber.
Barber—You don't come very often.
Customer—It takes too much time.
Barber—I cut hair in ten minutes.
Customer—Yes, but it takes three weeks for it to grow enough to look respectable again.—N. Y. Weekly.

IN SEARCH OF INFORMATION.



Lady—Well, what do you want?
Tramp—Last time I was round here you gave me a pie wot yer said yer cooked yerself, lady.
Lady—Well?
Tramp—Well, I merely called here to know who's goin' to compensate me for the time I wasted in hospital?—London Punch.

How to Go on a Trip.
"But, mamma, if I buy clothes first I may not have money left to buy a trunk."
"Ethel, you haven't any business sense at all; you can borrow a trunk."—Chicago Record.

An Alternative.
Muggsy—I ain't got no use fer goin' to work.
Liz—How do yer expect ter git along without it?
Muggsy—I'm goin' inter politics.—Puck.

Enjoyment.
"Do you enjoy reading Dickens?"
"Very much," answered Miss Cayenne. "His works contain so many odd and villainous characters to whom it is a pleasure to compare one's enemies."—Washington Star.

CONSIDERED HIMSELF LUCKY.



"I love to look at you, uncle."
"Why's that, nephew?"
"Cause it makes me feel so good to think that I might have taken after you, but don't."—N. Y. Journal.

A Necessity.
Mrs. Grogan—Phwat are yez letting in de cat for, ye fule?
Mr. Grogan—Shure, an' don't ye suppose Oi want something to kick while Oi'm walkin' th' baby?—Puck.

Bringing Him to Time.
Mr. Love—Miss Elsie, your clock is awfully slow.
Miss Sweet—Oh, yes; it's going to be a bachelor, I'm afraid!—Jewelers' Weekly.

Analogous Accidents.
Phiet—When a man is in love everything about looks different to him.
Brett—Yes; it's the same when he knocks his head against a lamp post.—Tit-Bits.

Thought They Were Invited.
"How did you gather such a large congregation of old and middle-aged people?"
"I advertised a sermon to the young," was the latter's reply.—London King.

On Account of the Family.
"What is meant by a 'family failing'?"
"I never heard of a family failing, my son; it is the head of the family that fails."—Town Topics.

Unlucky Number.
Wife (angrily)—I'm sorry I ever met you.

Husband (calmly)—I suppose you remember the circumstances of our meeting, do you not?

Wife—No, I don't.
Husband—Well, I do. It was at a dinner party—and there were 13 at table.—Chicago Daily News.

True to His Profession.
"Say, Jones, did you notice that every man in the room drank to my health last night, excepting that studious looking chap with the eyeglasses?"
"You mustn't mind that."
"And why not?"
"He's a doctor."—Yonkers Herald.

Would Need To.
Tommy—Can you swim, Mr. Soft-soap?
Mr. Soft-soap—No, Tommy; I'm sorry to say I can't swim.
Tommy—Then you had better learn. I heard Clara say that she was going to throw you overboard.—N. Y. World.

The Gentlemanly Burglar.
Judge—The evidence shows that when you entered houses you never entered the rooms occupied by women.
Prisoner—No, yer honor; it knocks me silly to see wimmen with their hair done up in crimps.—Chicago Record.

Pretty Tall.
Englishman—You have some pretty high buildings in Chicago, haven't you?
Chicagoan (in London)—Well, I should remark! Why, the tops of them are covered with snow the year around!—N. Y. World.

WARNED JUST IN TIME.



Cautious Friend (aside)—Better cover up dat pin, Mr. Johnsing; de glass-eater's smackin' his lips.—Chicago Daily News.

An Old Story.
Clara—I was proposed to last night—and by Charlie Islington.
Maud—That's too bad.
"Why is it?"
"Oh, I was in hopes that it was some man I didn't know."—Detroit Free Press.

No Wonder.
Rector—I never in my life touched a congregation as I did this morning. Every eye was on me.
Wife—No wonder. When you took your hat off your gloves remained on the top of your head.—N. Y. World.

American Tips Too Large.
Frenchman—Vat you gif zat waitaire?
American—I gave the waitair half a dollar.

Frenchman—Mon Dieu! Zat ees von teep; zat ees one bribe.—N. Y. Weekly.

Well Named.
Alice—Charley is going to call his new race horse "Bad News."
May—Why?
Alice—Because he says bad news travels fast.—Town Topics.

Johnny's Heroism.
"This won't do," exclaimed Mrs. Box excitedly, "there's 13 at table."
"Never mind, ma," shouted little Johnny, "I kin eat for two."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

APARTMENTS STILL TO LET.



The Professor—Yes, I like the rooms with their view of the factory chimneys, symbolical of life and human activity.
Landlady—Lord! them's the chimneys of the crematorium!—Ally Sloper.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP, }

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
HON. W. J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.

For Vice President,
ADLAI STEVENSON,
Of Illinois.

For Congress,
W. B. MOODY,
Of Henry County.

For Governor,
J. C. W. BECKHAM,
Of Bardstown.

Democrats, register to-day
or you cannot vote. Polls
open from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Rousing Democratic Speeches.

ATTORNEY GENERAL ROBT. J. BRECKINRIDGE and Assistant Adjutant General David R. Murray, both of Frankfort, made stirring Democratic speeches to a large and enthusiastic audience yesterday afternoon at the court house. Both speakers confined themselves mostly to State issues and dealt many heavy blows to the Republican party and its leaders, the thrills being enthusiastically applauded by the large crowd. Both Gen. Murray and Gen. Breckinridge were introduced by Attorney N. C. Fisher in a brief speech. Speaker South Trimble was also advertised to speak here yesterday, but was detained in Frankfort and could not fill the appointment.

Bryan Coming Saturday.

HON. W. J. BRYAN will come to Louisville Saturday night and arrangements are being made to give him a magnificent ovation. Mr. Bryan will make three speeches at various parts of the city on that evening. This will be his only visit to Kentucky and it is to be made a State occasion.

Democratic Clubs Organized.

LARGE Democratic Clubs were organized Saturday night in five of the six precincts in the city, and the Democrats are working to roll up a big majority in Bourbon.

The First Precinct Club has Hon. E. M. Dickson for its President, T. E. Ashbrook, Vice President, Desha Lucas, Secretary, James Stewart, Treasurer. Horace Miller was selected delegate to the Convention of Democratic Clubs at Indianapolis. This club will meet Thursday night at 7:30 at the court house, and addresses by E. M. Dickson and N. C. Fisher will be made.

The Second Precinct Club elected Judge Russell Mann for its President, Walter Champ, Secretary, Walter Clark, Treasurer. This club will meet Thursday night at J. M. Thomas' office.

The Third Precinct Club elected Michael Murphy, President, and James Wilson, Secretary.

The Fourth Precinct Club chose Lee Bell for President, J. A. Gibson for Secretary, and Denis Dundon for Treasurer. D. C. Parrish was selected as delegate to the Convention of Democratic Clubs this week at Indianapolis.

The Fifth Precinct Club elected Sam'l B. Rogers its President, Wm. Remington for Vice President, and Frank Remington as Secretary, with T. P. Woods at Treasurer.

There was no club organized in the Sixth precinct.

Political Topics.

Gov. Beckham and Ollie James will speak at a barbecue at Hardinsburg on the 22d.

Hon. Bourke Cochran, of New York, will speak at Louisville, on the 23d for Bryan and Beckham.

A gang of Republican rowdies broke up a big Democratic meeting in St. Louis Friday night.

Mr. Yerkes spoke to a crowd of about 1,500 people at London Friday. He spoke Saturday at Mt. Vernon.

The Philadelphia Times, which was a strong supporter of McKinley four years ago, has come out for Bryan, saying in the course of a seathing editorial that the evils present four years ago have returned sevenfold.

Postmasters are being assessed \$11 each by the Republicans in an almost open manner. As there are 80,000 postmasters, the fund would aggregate nearly \$1,000,000. A Nebraska postmaster has exposed the scheme and several of the letters are made public.

Gov. Beckham spoke at Owenton Friday, his audience numbering fully 5,000 people. The Governor was accorded an ovation and the crowd was enthusiastic throughout the meeting. Representatives Campbell Cantrill and South Trimble also made speeches. Friday night Gov. Beckham spoke to a crowd of 500 at Sparta.

Don't fail to inspect my line of waists and rainy day skirts during my grand opening on October 11th, 12th and 13th.
HARRY SIMON.

Kentucky's Great Tots!

LEXINGTON,
OCTOBER 2 TO 13.

\$75,000

IN STAKES AND PURSES.

The World's Best Race Meeting.

The \$16,000 Futurity,
Tuesday, Oct. 2.
The \$5,000 Transylvania,
Thursday, Oct. 4.
The \$5,000 (2-year-old) Futurity,
Wednesday, Oct. 3.
The \$3,000 Tennessee,
Tuesday, Oct. 2.
The \$3,000 Walnut Hall Cup,
Monday, Oct. 8.
The \$3,000 Ashland,
Monday, Oct. 8.

Big Stakes Daily. All the Crack Horses. Daily Concerts by Weber's Famous Band. Half-Rates on all Railroads.
R. P. STOLL, Pres.
H. W. WILSON, Sec'y.

F. W. Shackleford,

Contractor and Builder.

PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

OYSTERS.

We have just received our first shipment of

FRESH BALTIMORE CANNED OYSTERS,

and will continue to receive them during the remainder of the season. As usual, we will have the freshest and finest stock in the city.

James Fee & Son.

Grocers.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

Two hundred and seventy-five good ewes. Nearly all black faces.
BISHOP HIBLER & BRO.

Palate Pleasers!

The most fastidious epicure in Kentucky can find a hundred things to please his palate at our store. Everything known to fancy grocers always in stock. All goods fresh, and all orders filled promptly. Name your menu, then call us up—we'll do the rest.

Saloshin & Co,



The icy winds from the North Pole will not hurt you this Winter if you wear good SHOES. The J. & M. and Walk-Over Shoes will fill the bill exactly.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. Fourth and Main Sts. Paris, Ky.

BOYS'

SCHOOL SUITS.

EVERY DAY THIS WEEK
AND NEXT WILL BE DEVOTED AS SPECIAL DAYS
FOR SALE OF

Boys' School Suits.

Prices to Suit Everybody.

W. T. TALBOTT & CO.

Don't Forget

WE SELL THE
CELEBRATED

Radiant Home

STOVE.

Winn & Lowry.

Still Kicking!



Are many cities on the census returns, but no kick can come if you use MAGIC SAFETY COAL OIL. The purest and best oil in the world. It will not smoke up chimneys nor leave odor in a room where it's used. Especially desirable for night lamps.

Only 15c per gallon.

It's not made by the Standard Oil Trust.

PRATHER'S.

431 MAIN ST. - - - - - PARIS, KY.

FRANK & CO.,

LEADERS OF STYLE AND FASHION.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments!



Our Stock is now complete in every detail and is larger than ever. We invite you to inspect the same, which comprises all the latest and popular things in

Ladies' Skirts,
Walking Skirts,
Silk Waists,
Flannel Waists,
Eiderdown and
Outing Dressing
Sacques,
Jacket-apes and
Furs of all kinds,

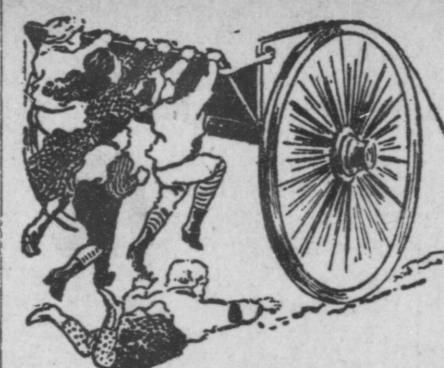
Remember we guarantee every garment bought of us to give entire satisfaction. All garments that do not perfectly fit are altered in our store without extra cost to the purchaser.

Agents for Butterick Patterns and Delineators.

Frank & Co.

404 Main Street,

PARIS, KY.



Don't Get
Left Behnid

By not keeping your eyes open to the good things that I am offering. Don't think it over too long, because the prices I am making you on

Hammocks,
Baby Carriages,
Go-carts,
Refrigerators,
Carpets and
Wall Paper.

Don't last always. Come and look anyway.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

I can furnish you at any time an experienced man for mantel work.

THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36.

NIGHT PHONE 122 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00; Six months.....\$1.00
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Democrats, register to-day or you cannot vote. Polls open from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

FOR RENT.—Large stable and yard. Apply at the Jail. 2t

J. T. McMillan, dentist, office over THE NEWS, on Broadway. (tf)

LADIES will find a full and up-to-date line of dress goods at Harry Simon's.

TWIN BROS. store will be closed to-morrow on account of the holiday Yom Kippur.

Yontsey's case was called at Georgetown yesterday and was postponed until to-day.

MISS MARGARET INGELS will make a political speech at Flemingsburg on October 11th.

GEORGE F. WHITLOCK has bought a residence on corner of High and Rose streets, for \$2,400.

GARRETT KENNEY has purchased the interest of Frank Bury in Penn & Bury's meat market.

HARRY SIMON's dry goods store will be closed to-morrow on account of the holiday Yom Kippur.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost. JAMES H. HAGGARD.

I HAVE a full line of Holland bulbs for Fall planting. W. M. GOODLOE.

WET and damaged wheat. We are prepared to handle this grain. See us before selling. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

WANTED.—Dwelling house 6 to 7 rooms near business part of city. Al. Greenbaum at G. L. Heyman's store.

A. SHIRE has purchased of G. G. White his undivided interest in the store room now occupied by Mr. Shire.

SHOES that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. (dec8tf)

MR. BUCKNER WOODFORD, of this city, was elected Vice-President for the Seventh District of the Kentucky Bankers Association.

A COMPLETE line of capes, jackets, furs and children's reefer will be a feature at Harry Simon's grand opening on the 11th, 12th and 13th.

C. C. MOORE, the erratic Lexington editor, is to be arraigned to-day in the Federal Court at Louisville for sending indecent literature through the mails.

LOST.—Sunday between Paris and Millersburg a light colored overcoat of good weight. Leave at THE NEWS office and get liberal reward. (1t)

LOST.—Yesterday on Fourth street or Broadway a gold hair pin, two pronged, with carved open-work. Leave at at Power Grocery Co. or THE NEWS office and get reward.

THE L. & N.'s excursion to Cincinnati Sunday was a large one. The train of twelve coaches was run as a double header from this city into Cincinnati. It was run in two sections coming back.

ELD. LLOYD DARSIE began a protracted meeting Sunday afternoon at Little Rock, and will continue it a fortnight. He will fill his pulpit in this city on Sunday mornings during the meeting.

FOR SALE.—Scholarship to Commercial College of Kentucky University, Wilbur Smith's college. Also scholarship to Lexington Business College. Good chance to secure scholarship at reduced price.

CARL CRAWFORD's barber shop is easily the best and most convenient place in Paris to get a shave, bath, haircut or shine. Three expert barbers furnish a quick and satisfactory service. Good bath service attached. tf

I beg to inform the public that I am a constant buyer for cash of old Life Insurance policies, including endowment, ordinary life, tontine or distributions—running or paid up. Hugh Montgomery, Paris, Ky.

WHILE driving on Second street yesterday-afternoon Mrs. E. M. Dickson and Miss Lizzette Dickson were run into by two drunken men, and narrowly escaped being injured. Miss Dickson's fine horse was hurt and the harness was damaged. The trap was not scratched.

H. MARGOLEN wishes to thank his patrons for past patronage and to inform them that since cool weather has come he is better prepared to serve them with the best meats to be secured. His store will be closed to-morrow on account of holiday, but meats will be cut and delivered to-morrow morning to fill orders sent in to day.

Returned From Manila.

E. R. MANN, who lives near Millersburg, arrived home Saturday morning from the Philippine Islands, where he has been in the army service for eighteen months. He was a member of the Fourteenth Regiment, in Gen. Wheaton's brigade, and was in a number of battles, besides almost dying of fever. Mr. Mann is glad to have been through with his experiences in the Philippines again for \$50,000. He thinks that it will be several years before the Filipinos are subdued. He came from Manila on the transport Grant and was five weeks coming to Paris.

The following boys from Hustonville, Ky., are among the fifty-one members of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, supposed to be captured or killed: Sergt. Harry McKinley, Corp. Charles B. Bratton, Cook W. C. Daly, Privates Thomas B. Ellis, Kiler J. Fallowell, Edward H. Kidd, Jeff T. Sharp, Everett F. Saylor.

Democrats, register to-day or you cannot vote. Polls open from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Court Day Stock Sales.

October court attracted a good crowd to Paris yesterday. There were about 1,200 cattle on the market, but the demand for them was slow. Bishop Hibler & Bro. sold thirty 670-lb. cattle to J. A. Howerton, and also sold 100 sheep to Henry Caywood and 50 to David Allen, at \$3.50 to \$4. T. B. Potts, of Louisville, sold twenty-nine 1050-lb. cattle to Vol Ferguson at \$4.40, and nineteen 900-lb. cattle to Mr. Stewart at \$4.25. Henry Bratton bought five yearlings at \$36.60. J. M. Bookly sold fifty-eight feeders privately, buyer and price not learned.

Changes of Residence.

THOS. FISHER has moved from the corner of High and Seventh to the Alexander property on corner of Vine and Third streets, and Frank Bedford will move into the residence Mr. Fisher vacated, having purchased it. Mrs. Mary Webb will move into the Duncan property on Pleasant street, recently occupied as office rooms by Drs. Fithian and Bowen. Dr. Fithian has moved his office to the First Presbyterian parsonage on Fifth street.

Minor Court Items.

YESTERDAY in Judge Smith's court John Cantrill, colored, was fined \$25 and costs and sentenced to fifteen days on rock pile for a breach of the peace.

Frank Monday, colored, and Samuel Wilson were fined \$7.50 each for a breach of the peace. They were tried by Judge Webb.

Fashionable Fall Events.

The days for the Fall weddings, matinees and millinery openings have arrived to give pleasure to feminine hearts. There are rumors of weddings, but two important events are sure to occur this week. The events are the annual Fall millinery displays made by Miss Corne Watson on Friday and Saturday at her store. Mrs. Watson has been assisted by Miss Ray Ceiner in arranging for the displays, and the newest shades of ribbons and velvets have been deftly placed with beautiful flowers on jaunty hats to delight her fastidious patrons. Mrs. Watson wishes every lady in Bourbon and near-by counties to visit her store on Friday and Saturday of this week.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

The Wedding Bells, Announcements, Cupid's Mischief

The marriage of Prof. William Hardin Lucas, of this city, and Miss Anne Bouldin Osborne, of Mason, is announced to occur on Thursday, November 1st. Mr. Charles Bouldin Osborne, of Chicago, brother of the bride-elect, will be married on Wednesday, November 7th, to Miss Sue Boyd, of Covington.

The marriage of Miss Mary Bryan, a Georgetown society belle, to Mr. Albert Slack, of Cincinnati, will occur on October 30th at the Georgetown Christian Church. Miss Fannie Rogers will be maid of honor at the wedding and the bridesmaids, Misses May Wells, Mamie Stone, Miss Bell, of Chicago, and Miss Scott, of Frankfort.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Nelson, the charming daughter of Judge George Nelson of Clark county, and Mr. Kennedy Helms, of Louisville. The marriage will be celebrated the middle of November.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Ward, of Cynthia, have issued cards to the marriage of their daughter, Kitty, to Mr. Warren Underwood Grider, Wednesday evening, October 10th, at half past seven o'clock.

Miss Frances Reid, of Mason county, who is well known in Bourbon, will wed Mr. Pearce Calvert, of Mason, on Oct. 24th, at the Millcreek Church.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Ward Bush and Miss Alma Allen, both of Cynthia. The wedding will be celebrated on the eleventh of October.

The marriage of Gov. Beckham to Miss Jean Fuqua, of Owensboro, is announced to occur on November 15th.

There are forty suits for divorce in the Hopkinsville Circuit Court now in session.

THE MOVING THROG.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Mr. W. M. Hinton, Jr., left Sunday for Swango Springs.

—Miss Sue Buckner was a visitor in Lexington Saturday.

—Mrs. David Doty visited relatives in Georgetown last week.

—Judge J. R. Morton, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Julia Hamilton, of Newport, is visiting friends in the city.

—Gray Smith left Sunday for a short business trip to Dayton, O.

—Miss Eddie Spears is visiting friends and relatives in Lexington.

—J. E. Kern left Saturday afternoon for a business trip to Atlanta.

—Prof. Hardin Lucas was in Mason county Sunday visiting friends.

—Miss Celeste Lucas left Saturday for Irvine to take charge of her school.

—Mrs. Mattie McCarney, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mrs. T. J. McLaughlin and children, of Lexington, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Roche.

—Miss Elizabeth Woodford is the guest of Miss Mary G. Woodford, in Mt. Sterling.

—Miss Lucy Johnson was the guest of relatives in Carlisle from Friday until yesterday.

—Dr. Ben Frank left yesterday for New York to take a special course in medicine.

—Miss Edna Lytle returned home Saturday from a visit to relatives in Maysville.

—Miss Elizabeth Skillman, of Winchester, was in the city yesterday en route to Georgetown for a visit.

—Mrs. J. M. Hughes and Mrs. W. E. Board have arrived home from a visit to Mrs. Ed. Taylor, in Newport.

—Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Sr., arrived home Saturday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. M. H. Davis, at Mayslick.

—Mrs. Ida Stoner returned Saturday from Mt. Sterling accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John S. Williams.

—Miss Katherine Helm, of Elizabethtown, arrived last night to be the guest of Mrs. Ida Stoner, at "Oakland."

—Mrs. E. J. Myall has been taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington to receive medical treatment.

—Mrs. Fannie Friend and daughter, Miss Ida, left Saturday for Irvine, where they will reside in the future.

—Hon. George Snider, ex-Bourbon, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday in the interest of the Stone Tobacco Warehouse.

—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Curry, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson for a week, have returned to Lexington.

—Miss Alma Tucker, of Newport, who has been the guest of Mrs. James Taylor, of Thornton Division, returned home Saturday.

—Miss Ethel Moody, of Eminence, is expected to come to Paris this month for a visit to Misses Margaret and Ollie Butler, on Vine street.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Hanly, of Kansas City, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Short, went over to Mt. Sterling for a visit Saturday.

—The Violet Whist Club has been re-organized, and will have its first meeting of the season to-morrow evening at Mr. Jesse Turney's, near this city.

DON'T fail to attend the grand opening of Harry Simon's new store on October 11th, 12th and 13th.

October Revenue Assignments.

AMONG the October revenue assignments are noted the following: Storekeepers—N. A. Moore, J. P. Hutchcraft, G. G. White Co.; Henry B. Clay, C. T. Throckmorton, Owen Speed, Paris Distilling Co. Storekeeper Gaugers—J. M. Burbridge, Peacock Distilling Co.; John M. Jameson, Bourbon Distilling Co.

Ladies.

After seeing the display of Hats, take time and see the elegant line of children and boy's suits at Price & Co., Clothiers, bought from the best manufacturers in the United States, and will sell at prices that defy competition. 2t

THE L. & N. is selling tickets to the Lexington trots at one fare.

NICE souvenirs given away at my opening on October 11th, 12th and 13th. HARRY SIMON.

INSURE your tobacco all farm property with T. Porter Smith. Rates as low as the lowest.

MISS PETTIT will address a parlor meeting of the W. C. T. U. this afternoon at three o'clock at the home of Mrs. W. T. Brooks.

THE County superintendent is busy visiting her schools and will be in her office only on Monday and second Saturdays the rest of the year.

Price & Co. will be closed Wednesday on account of a holiday, and open at 6 p. m. Wednesday. 2t

OBITUARY.

Miss Mattie Cheshire, an aged and respected lady of this city, died Saturday afternoon at her home on High street, after an illness of three weeks. The deceased was about sixty-five years old, and was an aunt of Mrs. Benjamin Perry, of this city. Funeral services were held at her late residence yesterday afternoon at three o'clock by Elder Lloyd Darsie and Rev. E. H. Rutherford, and the remains were interred in the Paris cemetery. The pall-bearers were George W. Davis, Dr. H. H. Roberts, Henry Turney, W. H. Ingels, A. J. Fee, Wm. Remington.

Bessie Himes, aged eleven, daughter of W. T. Himes, who lives near the Palmer school house, died Saturday of diphtheria. Burial Sunday at Ruddled Mills.

Mrs. Elsie Everman, aged about seventy years, died near North Middletown on Sunday night.

LAND WANTED!

We wish to rent small farm near Paris, with eight acres for tobacco and twenty for corn. Good reference from good people. McCORD BROS., Carlisle, Ky.

1900.

Mrs. M. PARKER

INVITES YOU TO HER

FALL AND WINTER EXHIBIT

—OF—

Pattern Hats, Novelties

Friday and Saturday,

OCT. 5 and 6,

Main St., Paris, Ky.

Fall Millinery!

MRS. GEORGE RION

INVITES THE LADIES TO HER ANNUAL

Fall Display

—ON—

Friday and Saturday,

October 5th and 6th.

FALL, 1900,

FALL

Millinery Display.

Oct. 5th and 6th.

THE LADIES ARE INVITED TO ATTEND.

Mrs. Corne Watson.

PUBLIC -- SALE

—OF—

PRETTY BOURBON COUNTY HOME AND FARM.

THE LATE RESIDENCE OF HARRISON B. CLAY.

On Thursday, October 25th, 1900,

I will expose at public outcry, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., on the premises,

150 ACRES

of splendid Blue Grass land, all good tobacco land of fine quality. It lies on Green creek and Paris & Winchester turnpike, one of the best roads in Bourbon county, and is 5 miles from Bourbon, 12 miles from Winchester and 1 1/2 miles from Cincinnati. It has 6 passenger trains pass daily. Cincinnati has a postoffice and express office. The improvements consist of a nice modern residence of seven rooms, pantry, kitchen and cellar with large cistern at the door; ice house, meat house, buggy house, poultry house, stables and cribs, all nearly new and in good repair. An abundance of fencing, in good condition along the pike mostly stone wall. There is sufficient good timber to build a large tobacco barn and one of the finest springs in Bourbon county supplying running water for any amount of stock during the most protracted drouths. It is seldom so desirable a farm is put upon the market. By calling on T. Helm Clay at Paris, Ky., or Jno. C. Clay, F. E. Nelson or the Galtskill Bros. near the farm, prospective buyers will be shown the place.

Possession of the improvements and about 15 acres will be given when first payment is made on day of sale. Balance in 2 equal payments in 6 and 12 months from day of sale, negotiable notes bearing six per cent. interest from day of sale. Possession of remainder of land given Jan. 1st, 1900.

T. HELM CLAY.

New Dress Goods

You want a new Dress or Separate Skirt. Why not buy it now when you can find a large and well selected stock of

ZIBLINES, TWEEDS, SCOTCH CASSIMERS, COVERTS, &c., &c.

Come in and let us talk to you on the above subjects.

G. TUCKER.

"A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother."

His next best friend is our Won't-Tear-Hard-to-Wear-Out-Clothes. Double-Knee and Seat. The best on earth for the money.

SUITS FROM \$2.50 to \$7.50.

Our new Fall and Winter styles are now in. You will find our prices very moderate, indeed, and we shall be pleased if you will favor us with a call and allow us to show you what we have to cloth the Boys and Children this Season.

PARKER & JAMES.

FOURTH AND MAIN STS.

Y. M. B. O. D.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centred and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are left or off without any glasses this with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Next visit—Thursday, Oct. 11, 1900. Hello, 170.

C. H. Winters & Co.

469 Paris Wives

At least, have had trouble in keeping a cook during the Summer. Much of their worry could have been avoided, however, if they had called on—or called DOW & SPEARS. We have lots of ready-prepared foods, and many things needing little preparation. Everything in stock is fresh—if we haven't what you call for, it only takes a moment to get it. Call us up.

DOW & SPEARS

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year."

But you are not ready for them until you have seen our

FALL SUITS and OVERCOATS

for Men, Boys and children at prices within the reach of every one.

SPECIAL—Boys Odd Knee Pants at 25c. THE HOWARD HAT in Fall styles are ready for your inspection.

PRICE & CO.

Dan Jordan, Clerk.

THE BOURBON NEWS

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
SMITH CHAMP, Editor and Owner

COMING OF HIS SWEETHEART.

De Daisies spread a carpet fer de fallin' er
her feet—
My honey, my honey, my sweet;
En de Red Rose know de way
Dat she walkin' ever day,
My honey, my honey, my sweet!

De River stop en say:
"She's a-comin' dis a-way!"
En de Water-Lily dancin' lak' he had a
holiday;
En de Winter say: "I reckon I mus' look
out fer de May,
My honey, my honey, my sweet!"

De Sunflower tu'n ter meet her in de medder
en de street—
My honey, my honey, my sweet;
En de Mockin' Bird he say:
"I mus' sling my bes' to-day
Fer my honey, my honey, my sweet!"

De Win's day runs a race
Des a-rumpin' roun' de place,
En blow de lil' stars out caze dey peepin'
in her face;
En de Honey-suckle tell her dat her lips is
sweet ter tase—
My honey, my honey, my sweet!

I heah de bells a-ringin' cross de clover en
de wheat—
My honey, my honey, my sweet;
En de Sun riz up en say
He a-lightin' her my way,
My honey, my honey, my sweet!

I heahs her footsteps plain
In de pathur er de rain—
En de Drappin' er de blossoms in de med-
der en de lane,
En my heart is des a-gwine lak' a silver
ban a-playin'
Fer my honey, my honey, my sweet!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Saturday Evening
Post.

CASHIERED.

By Andrew Ralfoor.

I.

THE lieutenant was but a boy, a product of the English public school and of Sandhurst, with an incipient mustache and a face which six months before had been fresh and ruddy as a fox hunter's at Christmas-tide. But the dreared west coast had done its work, in part at least; and it was a haggard, weary, yellow visage which, with a pair of field glasses, swept the dull green fringe of the relentless bush, and then turned to the little garrison. The lieutenant gave an order, pointed with his finger, and from a loophole in the stockade came a flash, a sharp report. As if in answer to a summons, a black shape sprang up from the edge of the forest cover, screamed wildly, and with convulsive twitchings pitched out into the open, rolled over and over, and lay still.

"Ready, lads," sang out their officer; and the men of the frontier police prepared to do as they had done every day and many a night for the past six weeks.

They were a dusky lot, in ragged uniforms, with cheek bones which told a tale of want of food, parched lips which were evidence of the muddy, brackish water that could scarcely moisten them and yet was all their comfort, and fierce, wild eyes which spoke to wakeful nights and dread uncertainty. Day and night, night and day, had they watched and fought and suffered, and still the old flag drooped idly from its post in the shimmering heat, and still they waited for relief with a hope which waned within them.

The lieutenant looked to his revolver, and with fingers which trembled a little rolled a thin cigarette and tried hard to muster up a cheery smile. It was a sorry attempt, for his nerves were giving way, and there was that in his blood which saps all joviality and makes the liver in very truth a seat of melancholy. There had been little loss in men, for the stockade was strong and high, and lead-coated stones and pot-legs, though ugly missiles, are none too efficient as regards the searching of loopholes at 80 and 100 yards; but to the lieutenant the scorching sun's rays, the empty stomach, the dry and burning throat, the want of sleep, and the utter loneliness were as bad—nay, worse—than the loss of half a dozen black fellows, faithful to the death though these might be.

It was his first experience of war, and there was no glory in the business. If he failed, few would ever learn that Fort Muti had held out to the bitter end against terrible odds, and fewer still would care. Men's minds were busy elsewhere, for the west coast was not all Africa, and trouble was brewing with men of another color and another clime. For all that, the lieutenant had done his duty, and much more than he imagined, for many things unknown to him depended on the safety of his outpost.

"Here they come!" he cried suddenly, and from every quarter of the encircling forest darted white puffs of smoke, and noises innumerable filled the air—the sharp rattle crack, the heavy boom of the elephant gun, the bang, bang, of flintlock muskets, and then the battle yell of a savage foe. There was no answer from Fort Muti. Its defenders could not afford to waste powder on the scrub; but now came the rush. A horde of savages, their hair frizzed out into fantastic patterns, their bodies naked save for the loin cloth, bounded into the open and raced towards the palisades.

"Give it them, men!" yelled the lieutenant, and they got it. It was the old Martini which served the black police, and the Martini bullet has driving power. At such a range, in such a mass of humanity, each leaden messenger found a plethora of billets both temporary and permanent, and the assailants found things

too hot for them. A few, fanatics all, escaped the deadly hail and sprang at the defenses, only to be dashed to earth with the butt or run through with the bayonet.

"The children of the white devil!" had conquered once again. It could not last, however. The enemy had shown more boldness than hitherto, the cartridges were woefully less, and a fresh attack was clearly impending.

The lieutenant's heart sank within him, and yet he spoke a few words of praise and encouragement to his men. His speech was never ended. Distant but distinct there rang out a bugle-call, and then from the green depths around came the rattling crash of a fusillade and the constant pop, pop, pop of the ubiquitous Maxim.

Fort Muti was relieved. "Splendid, my dear boy!" said a major of the line 20 minutes later. "You have done capitally, and if I can manage it you'll have the D.S.O. for you deserve it if anyone does. Now take a pull at this."

Perhaps he guessed that the lieutenant was on the verge of disgracing his manhood.

II.

Three weeks had come and gone, just half as long as the ordeal at Fort Muti had lasted, and the relieving column was cutting its arduous way through the dense bush to yet another isolated post whose fate hung in the balance.

The lieutenant had been offered his chance to return to the coast or to accompany the expedition, and, like a boy, he had chosen the latter alternative. His feeling of malaise—those shivers down his spine, that dragging pain, slight, but never absent from his left side—should have warned him. The surgeon did so; but the lieutenant merely laughed and lied to him, and threw dust in his eyes, for the surgeon was wounded and scarcely so keen at a diagnosis as was his wont. So the lieutenant journeyed with the rest, and was wild with delight at having four white men to talk to and something decent to eat, while the fizz of soda water was as the plashing of fountains in his ears. His spirits were high, and his head just a little swelled with success. He began to talk big, and was somewhat of a nuisance with his tales of how "I thought this" and how "I did that," but his fellow-officers pardoned much and smiled grimly. It was one thing, they told him, to fight from cover, and quite another to face death in the open; and the lieutenant was offended and sulky, and wondered why his head swam, and why he started at every sudden noise from beyond the double wall of creeper-clad trees which hemmed in the long, snake-like, crawling column.

He grew snappish and irritable, and was no pleasant companion. The others, who did not know him well, put him down as a conceited young ass, for their test of illness was like a horse. They did not know that after each meal he was sick as a dog. The malaria, a peculiar and insidious form, fastened upon him slowly; for his body had been healthy, and he was young and sober, but its grip was none the less sure. His poisoned blood reacted on his brain, and as he stumbled forward he would start at the sight of a snake, and peer fearfully into the green screen behind him, where, had he but known it, glided the naked foe. At last the column received a sudden check. Without warning, just as its head debouched from the long gloomy lane into an open space leading to a sluggish stream crossed by a narrow bridge, a heavy fire was opened upon it both in front and on the flanks. Men fell rapidly, but there was no grappling with the enemy in their beloved jungle. The bridge must be carried and the cluster of mud huts beyond it captured. The major glanced about him. His senior officer was down, shot in the leg, and the surgeon was already getting a tourniquet upon his femoral. The next in command was far in the rear; but the lieutenant was close at hand.

"Take a couple of dozen men and clear the bridge," shouted the major. The lieutenant looked at him and looked at the bridge, a flimsy thing of cane and creepers, swept by a hot fire from the low mud wall, above which cropped up the domed roofs of the native huts. The brown river drifted sullenly beneath it. The air was full of death; men were becoming confused; it was no time to linger. Mechanically the lieutenant saluted; but he made no move, he issued no order.

Instead he crouched a little, and his hands shook, while his yellow lips went white. "Do you hear me, lieutenant?" roared his commanding officer. "Take that bridge, and at once, sir!" Still the ping ping went on, mingled now and then with dull, sickening thuds and the cry of men in pain, or the horrid gurgle which blood makes in the throats of those who die.

The lieutenant looked behind him. There was no way of escape. "Lieutenant—, for the last time I order you to take the bridge." The major's voice was harsh yet tremulous with passion. His sword pointed the way. "Men of the police, I myself will lead you! Follow me!" he cried, and with a wild cheer the men of the leading company dashed at the hidden enemy, swarmed across the bridge and took the village without the loss of a single file; and all the time the lieutenant lay and groveled on the ground.

There was no D.S.O. for him; the service knew him no more. Men said

he was a coward, and spoke low, for it was not a pleasant subject. They whispered that he was all right when behind a stockade, but no earthly use in a good-going tussle.

The parasite of malaria, the stealthy plasmodium, knew better. It alone could tell what became of the boy. No coward chooses to die as the lieutenant chose within a year of the relieving of Fort Muti.

III.

Since early morn the thundering roar of cannon had echoed from kopje to kopje, mingling with the shriek of flying shells and the heavy rumble of field artillery and ammunition wagons. The naval brigade had shelled the Boer position and been shelled in its turn. The deep Tugela, where of yore the river-horse had gambled in ungainly play, on whose banks vast herds of antelope had roamed, in whose rapid waters the lion had oftentimes quenched his thirst, now swept as a dividing-line between the invader and the advancing force.

The low hills were full of armed Boers, the intersecting valleys patrolled by their horse, every point of vantage crowned by their heavy Krupps and far-reaching Creusots. Thousands of Mauser riflemen lay biding their time—rude, rough dwellers on the veldt, but stubborn foes and deadly marksmen. With keen eyes they watched the preparations for the British infantry attack, and marveled at the courageous folly of the hated "rooineks."

To the south of the river the brown battalions were mustering, every man keen to get to close quarters with an enemy which loved cover as the prowling beast of prey loves the shade of rock and bush and scrub. Bugles and cavalry trumpets sounded loud and mellow, company after company stood to arms, troop after troop clattered joyfully to their appointed posts; while the eager artillerymen, brave to rashness, whirled, bounding and bumping, to the front, their teams straining at the harness, the white dust whirling from beneath the wheels of the gun-carriages.

A mounted officer spurred quickly to where the imperial scouts were drawn up in a long double line, two lines of steel and khaki upon two other lines of restless horses which smelt the battle from afar. He was met by their commander; a few brief words passed between them, and the cavalry were at once put in motion and trotted towards the river's brink.

Halting where they escaped the fire, they learned that a chance had been vouchsafed to them. The ford had to be tested, for the gallant Irish brigade had been ordered to cross the Tugela and storm the kopjes. There was a call for volunteers; but every man was willing. A half-dozen, envied by their comrades, received the order, and amongst them was a young trooper who had found it hard to pass the doctors, and yet had managed to enlist, for men were wanted who could ride well and shoot straight, and he had given ample evidence that he possessed both accomplishments. His sallow face was lined and weary; trouble was marked upon his brow; he was old for his years; but in his eyes was a fiery glitter and his teeth were set. This time he would not fail his country.

"You are to search the ford, cross if possible, and return and report," was the command, with an additional: "Good luck to you, my lads." It had to be a dash, and a dash it was. Into the level raced the troop, and a hail of bullets came swishing past their ears, furrowed the earth about them, scattering the dust which rose like water-jets on a pond when a thundershower pits its surface.

Thud! crash! One was down; but on they galloped. It was a marvel they were not swept away by such a storm of lead. Another horse plunged and shrieked in agony; another man pitched backwards and trailed one foot in stirrup upon the ground.

It could not be done; every man of them was wounded, and every horse but one. Its rider, a mere boy, shot in the shoulder, with a useless left arm, careered forward alone. He reached the water; with reddened spurs he forced his maddened steed into the stream. On and on they pressed; the river swirled about them. It was the ford, but now could scarce be so called, for the wily foe had dammed back the waters, which rose to the horse's withers and threatened to sweep the hoofs from under him. The drift deepened—there was a desperate struggle; then it shoaled.

Those who watched shouted aloud in admiration. Although they knew he could not hear, they now cried upon the venturesome trooper to return. He had crossed—the first man to cross—and the brigade was to follow him, to the death if need be; but it were a pity if he should now fall. "Heavens! he must be mad!" exclaimed a staff-officer, as through his binoculars he saw the horseman force his jade beast to take the slope—saw him, alone and unprotected, face the impregnable position. "Come back, you fool!" he cried; and suddenly the horse came, and its rider with it.

Struck on the neck, the dripping charger wheeled in fright and dashed back upon its trail. Struck in a dozen places, the trooper reeled, clutched at its mane, and then, as they floundered from ford to pool and from pool to deep and rushing current, he lost his hold and was swept away.

Swinging upon the bosom of the Tugela, sweeping to join the buffalo and the sea, wild-eyed and blood-stained, drifted the shot-riddled corpse of a Trooper—, whom none knew to be an ex-lieutenant.—Chambers' Journal.

DISEASES OF WILD BEASTS.

Consumption Carries Off a Good Many of Those Held in Captivity.

"What diseases are wild beasts in captivity subject to?" was the question a Washington Star reporter recently put to a leading animal importer.

"Well," was the reply, "monkeys for the most part die of consumption and pneumonia. Antelopes, moose, deer and other browsing beasts die because proper food cannot be found for them. In my opinion, the tannin in the bark and twigs which these animals feed most largely upon is what their systems need in order to keep them in a healthy condition. Of course, very little of this is found in the hay and other foods which are fed to these animals in captivity. In regard to the far-western animals of this country there seems to be some peculiar quality of the alfalfa and other grasses of the prairie which is absolutely necessary for their sustenance and well being. I think that the climatic change has very little influence upon them. I have shipped lots of mule deer, black-tailed deer, antelope and Rocky mountain sheep to Europe and the continent, but they did not live one year. You see that moose, for instance, live largely upon lichen and bark. Of course, these foods cannot be secured so far from the forests, and hay proves to be a very poor substitute. I have no doubt but that if these animals could be supplied with their natural food they would live as long as lions and tigers."

"All the African, Indian and Australian animals come to this country through a general depot in Germany. If any weakly specimens arrive in that country they are kept there until they recover. While in transit across the ocean it is a very common thing for noncarnivora to go without food for ten days, and they are often seakick. This is particularly true of llamas, antelopes and camels. There is a good deal of ignorance about the medical treatment of wild animals. Those which feed upon grass are treated in sickness much the same as the horse. In the case of lions, tigers and beasts of the cat family generally the same medicines which are given to a dog under similar circumstances are used."

"One of the most difficult of species to keep alive is the South American tapir. They are brought chiefly from the Amazon river and belong to the pig family. Like the monkeys, they all die of consumption. Snakes, as a rule, die of cancer. I have often taken from the mouth of a python pieces of decayed tissue as large as a walnut. This disease is produced by the habit of the snakes striking their fangs into wood or any hard substance with which they come in contact. The fangs are usually broken off in these attacks and cancer supervenes."

As soon as I detect the cancerous growth in the mouth of a snake I know that the reptile is doomed. I remember a curious instance of this kind in connection with a magnificent royal Bengal tiger, which went mad from convulsions brought on by eating too much, and in a frenzy the tiger ate off her own tail close up to the body and devoured every inch of it, including the hair."

"About three years ago I lost three rare Koodoo antelopes in a very curious manner. They were confined in a stable which was infested with rats. Late one night I heard a great hubbub in the stable. Opening the door I found the antelopes springing all over the stable, striking their horns against the flooring overhead and acting as if they were frightened out of their wits. I noticed that they looked at a particular spot in the corner, and when I saw a rat come out the effect was magical upon the antelopes. I tried in vain to quiet them but the next morning they were found dead in the stable. They had died from fright."

EXPLAINS A BRITISH JOKE.

As a Rule These Things Usually Need a Most Elaborate Chart.

"You Americans," said the London young man, as he stopped sucking his cane, "are always insinuating that we Englishmen don't know what a real joke is. Now, just hold your sides while I go over this one, which I read in a home paper a week ago:

"The Countess—'M'lord, you were at the grand dinner last night, were you not? Just awhile ago I heard one of those vulgar Americans make the remark this morning you had a big head."

"The Duke—But, m'lady, there's nothing in it."

"The American looked as sober as a criminal court judge, says Brooklyn Life."

"Well?" he asked.

"Don't you see?" explained the disgusted Britisher, poking the other in the ribs with his cane; "the countess says someone accuses her companion (ha!) of having a big head, (ha! ha!) and he declares (p-ha! ha!) there's nothing in it."

"Yes, but—"

"Blasted idioity, but what?"

"Her companion was a duke?"

"Yes."

"And not any different from the rest of the English nobility?"

"No. But the joke, the joke! It is so acridly put. In apparent inadvertence (desperately) the duke admits there is nothing in his head! Now, do you see?"

"Well, it's a little strange—that the duke could make such a frank and candid admission, but—where does the joke come in?"

TURNING TO INDIANS.

Prof. Starr Says Americans Will Become Aborigines.

Facial Differences Due to Physical and Climatic Conditions, and Each Continent Has Its Distinctive Race of People.

Prof. Frederick Starr, of the department of anthropology in the University of Chicago, believes that the American people are becoming Indians and will eventually revert to the aboriginal type. His theory is that racial differences are due to physical and climatic conditions of the different continents, and that the same conditions which made Indians of the earliest inhabitants of America will produce a like result among the present inhabitants.

Prof. Starr bases his theory upon careful investigation. He has minutely examined and measured the features of more than 5,000 children of Pennsylvania Dutch parentage and has found in most cases a lengthening of the face and broadening of the cheek bones in accordance with the characteristic features of the Indian races. Recently in his class in ethnology he pointed out various members of the class who most strongly showed the Indian tendency.

"All who come to America," said Prof. Starr, "must converge toward the Indian type. Some may resist the influence longer than others, but the result will be sure to follow in time. As the features change the temperament will change also. Mind is correlated with body, and it is to be expected that those who come here must become as those who came centuries ago had become Indians. The people of France recognize the Indian characteristics in the faces of Americans who visit Paris, and they readily distinguish between Americans and English."

"Asia is the continent of the brown and yellow men. Whatever you pour into it becomes as the natives who are there. Africa is the black man's continent. The white man who goes to Africa must in time become black, with the projecting jaw, the coarse hair and backward heel of the native African races."

Prof. Starr was asked if the Indianized Americans of the future would live in wigwams. He replied that when the first white explorers came to America there were many Indians living in better houses than Chicago people live in to-day.

QUEEN LIL'S PATRIOTISM.

Remained Standing During Strains of "Star Spangled Banner" at Honolulu.

The steamer Australia has arrived at San Francisco, bringing Honolulu news to September 4. Queen Liliuokalani took occasion on her sixty-second birthday, September 1, to give the natives another lesson in American patriotism. During the celebration and concert at the queen's residence she arose when "The Star Spangled Banner" was played and kept her seat during the playing of the Hawaiian national anthem. This action greatly surprised the natives. It was the queen's way of showing that "The Star Spangled Banner" was the national anthem in Hawaii, and not the old Hawaiian hymn. This action may have a good deal of political effect, as a reply from the queen to those natives who are urging the organization of an independent party with the idea that the restoration of the monarchy is still a possibility.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Sept. 29.
CATTLE—Common . . . \$3 00 @ 3 75
Extra butchers . . . 4 80 @ 5 00
CALVES—Extra . . . @ 6 25
HOGS—Choice packers 5 35 @ 5 40
Mixed packers . . . 5 15 @ 5 30
SHEEP—Choice . . . 2 75 @ 3 50
LAMBS—Extras . . . @ 4 85
FLOUR—Spring pat. . 4 00 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 78 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 43
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . @ 23 1/2
RYE—No. 2 . . . @ 56
HAY—Ch. timothy . . @ 14 25
PORK—Mess . . . @ 12 65
LARD—Steam . . . @ 7 00
BUTTER—Ch. dairy . . @ 15
Choice creamery . . @ 23 1/2
APPLES—Ch. to fancy 2 25 @ 2 50
POTATOES—Per brl. . 1 15 @ 1 25
TOBACCO—New . . . 6 00 @ 7 95
Old . . . 12 75 @ 13 00

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 90 @ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . 76 @ 78
No. 3 spring . . . 72 @ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 . . . 38 3/4 @ 39 3/4
OATS—No. 2 . . . @ 22 1/2
RYE . . . @ 51 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . 12 20 @ 12 35
LARD—Steam . . . 7 12 1/2 @ 7 15

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 70 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . 25 1/4 @ 25 3/4
RYE . . . @ 60
LARD—Steam . . . @ 6 50
PORK—Family . . . 12 75 @ 14 00

BALTIMORE.
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . 73 @ 73 1/2
Southern . . . 68 @ 76
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 47
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . 25 1/4 @ 25 3/4
CATTLE—Butchers . 5 00 @ 5 25
HOGS—Western . . . 6 20 @ 6 25

INDIANAPOLIS.
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . @ 21 1/2

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Win. patent. 4 00 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . 74 @ 75
CORN—Mixed . . . @ 44
OATS—Mixed . . . @ 23 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . @ 13 00
LARD—Steam . . . @ 7 25

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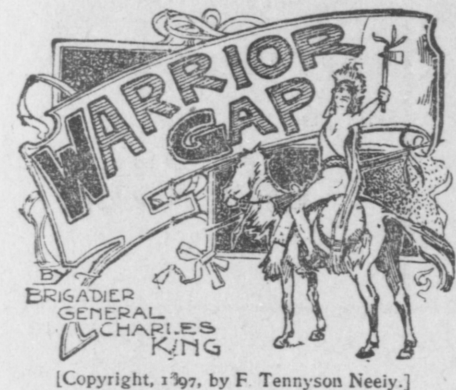
Little bird, your sweetest song,
And let each note, throat-warm and clear,
Float on the breezes far and long.
To charm the listening ear.
The trill that swells your vibrant throat,
And fills your little heart with glee,
Finds in my breast an answering note
Akin to ecstasy.

And blended with your tender lay
Comes the soft murmur of the stream,
Like wind-harps in the boughs that play
Sleep-music to a dream.
Lute-like it lingers on the breeze,
Then slowly fades, and, fading, dies,
Like spirit voices in the trees,
Half laughter and half sighs.

Among the locust's blossoms faint,
And drunk of perfume, nods the jay.
The mourning-dove, with sad complaint,
Flits through the elders gray.
The sparrow chirps within the grass,
Joe-pie-whides the whistling quail.
The blackbirds at their daily mass
Chant anthems in the swail.

The brown thrush in his trailing flight
From shrub to hedge, from hedge to vine.
The treckles on his breast as bright
As bubbles on new wine.
Will droop a soulful lyric here,
A half-song sonnet there,
In notes as running water clear,
Beseeching as a prayer.

Here and everywhere, and always,
The languorous summer through,
In briery vine-wreathed hallways
The catbird's song is due.
He sings the summer sunshine in,
The autumn sunlight down,
While I, in homely stanzas, pin
These plaudits in his crown.
—C. H. Doing, in Washington Star.



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CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

She had seated herself at the piano, and her long, tapering fingers were rippling over the keys. She knew full well he did not care what she played, and for herself she did not care just then to play at all. She was thinking of his insinuation at Marshall Dean's expense. She was still pondering over Mrs. Fletcher's stealthy scrutiny of the quartermaster's team. On these two accounts, and no other, he was possessed of certain interest in Elinor's dark-brown eyes, and they were studying him coolly, searchingly, as he drew a chair near the piano stool, and seated himself and met her look with a broad, encouraging smile.

Trill and ripple, ripple and trill her white fingers raced over the keyboard.

"I'm sure you know this waltz, major," she was saying. "They played it beautifully at the Point two summers ago."

"I—ah, yes, it's a charming composition—charming, though I don't recall its name just now."

"This? why it's one of Godfrey's—'The Hilda,' don't you know? I'm sure you waltz, major."

"I—ah, used to, yes. I was very fond of a waltz," answered Burleigh, whose best effort in that line could result in nothing better than a waddle.

"But of late years I—since my bereavement, have practically withdrawn from society." Then, with a languishing smile, he added: "I shall be tempted to reenter the list now," and the major drew his chair nearer by full an inch, and prepared to be further "killing."

"Jessie dances divinely," said Miss Folsom. "She simply floats round a room. You should see her waltz with her brother, Maj. Burleigh. They might be waltzing here this very minute, if he were only home. What can have detained him, do you think?"

"I wish I knew," said the quartermaster slowly. "It makes those who are—ah—his friends, you know, anxious in more ways than one, because there is—er—nothing to warrant delay—nothing to—excuse it. He should, in fact, have been at his post, where his troop is sorely needed, full four days ago," and Burleigh looked heavy with portent.

"Is it not possible that he has found some thing along the lower Laramie—something where his troop is needed much more than here doing stable guard?"

"How can it be possible?" said Burleigh. "The only thing to warrant his delay would be Indians, and there are none south of the Platte; or horse thieves, and they hung the last of the gang three months ago. Mr. Dean, I—ah—regret to say, is fonder of fishing and hunting than of his legitimate duties, and this, I fear, is why he is not here to welcome his sister."

The piano went rippling on, but the brown eyes kept up their steady gaze. In the deep bass chords now her slender fingers were entangled. Slowly and thoughtfully the rich melody swung in the proud waltz rhythm through the airy room and floated out upon the summer breeze. A little line was setting deep between the dark, arching eyebrows, a symptom Pappoose's schoolmates had learned to note as a signal of danger, but Burleigh knew her not, as yet.

"It is odd," said she, dreamily, "that at the Point the officers spoke so highly of Mr. Dean, and here you seem to think so differently of him. It is a deep disappointment to his sister that he is not here, but do you know, major, we were saying only this morning before you came that there was some excellent reason for his delay, and we'd know it within another day."

"Oh, ah—er—of course I hope so. I think, pardon me, that that must be a messenger from my office now," for spurred boot-heels were coming briskly up the wooden walk. There

was a bounding step on the piazza, a ring at the bell. The servant bustled through the hall and threw open the door. It was not a messenger from the depot, but a stalwart, sunburnt man in rough ranch garb, who whipped off his broad-brimmed hat and stood abashed within the hall as he asked for Mr. Folsom.

And all of a sudden over went the piano-stool with a crash, and out into the hall, joyous, bounding, light as a fairy, a vision of dark, girlish beauty, went Pappoose.

"Why, Ned Lannon!" she cried, as she seized the swarthy young fellow's hands and shook them up and down. "Don't you know me—Winona that used to be? Why, how well you look! When did you leave the ranch? How did you leave them? Is Hal here—or coming?"

"We left there early yesterday morning, mum. They're all well now, 'cept Jake, and he'll come out all right, but we had a close call. A war party of Sioux jumped us Wednesday afternoon, and they'd a got away with us but for Lieut. Dean and his troop. They come along just in time—"

"Ned!" gasped Elinor, "you don't mean they attacked the ranch?"

"No'me. We was down the Laramie—rounding up horses. There was a dozen bucks in the party. It's the first time they've come across in a year that I know of, and they won't be apt to try it again. We shot two of 'em and the cavalry drove 'em a running fight, so hard that they had to leave one of their wounded behind them. He died in a minute. It was—"

and then Ned Lannon gulped and stumbled and choked in embarrassment.

"Who was it?" demanded Mr. Folsom, his rugged face pale and twitching, his eyes full of anxiety.

"Chaska, sir. You know."

Folsom gripped him by the shoulder. "And Burning Star—did you see him? Was he there?"

"Yes, sir; but those boys of Lieut. Dean's gave them a lickin' they'll never forget. The ranch is safe as if it was here in Gate City, only Hal he couldn't come himself, and he knew you'd be anxious for full particulars, so he sent me in with the cavalry. They're out at the fort now."

"Jessie!" cried Elinor, in delight that overmastered the emotion with which she had listened to the tale of her brother's recent peril. "Marshall's here—almost home. It's just as we said, Jess. Do come down. He was there just in time to save my brother's life—to drive the Indians back to the river. Come quick—I want to hug you!" And her dark eyes flashing with joy and excitement danced full upon the bulky form of the major, slowly issuing from the parlor door, then beyond as she went bounding by him, all eagerness to clasp her bonny friend in her arms and shower her with congratulations. And so it happened that both the girls were at the rear of the hall entwined in each other's arms at the foot of the stairs when the ranchman answered Folsom's next question, and then broke out with the abrupt announcement: "I never see a young officer handle his men better. We'd all been in hell by this time if it wasn't for him; yet, by God, sir, the moment he got into the post they clapped him in arrest."

CHAPTER XI.

That evening, when John Folsom, half an hour earlier than the stipulated time, drove the girls and their friend, Lieut. Loomis, out to the fort, Maj. Burleigh was left to his own devices, and his face plainly showed that he was far from pleased with the way things were going. The news that Marshall Dean had been placed in arrest by order of the commanding officer of Fort Emory, following as it did close on the heels of the tidings of that young officer's prompt and soldierly handling of the crisis at the ranch, made Folsom boil over with wrath. His first word was one of caution, however. "Hush!" he said. "Speak low. Yonder stands his sister. The girls must not know yet." Then, leading the way into the library and closing the door behind them, he demanded all particulars Lannon could give him, which were few enough.

"The lieutenant halted the troop outside the post," said the indignant ranchman, "had it dismount there while he rode on in to report to the commanding officer for instructions. The colonel was taking his nap after lunch, and the adjutant was at the office, and what does he do but get up from his desk solemn-like, and when the lieutenant says: 'I report the arrival of troop C at the post, sir,' the adjutant didn't answer a word, but reached out and got his saber and began buckling it around him, and then he put on his cap and gloves, and says he: 'Lieut. Dean, I'm sorry, but my instructions are to place you in close arrest, by order of Col. Stevens.' Why, you could have knocked me down with the kick of a gopher I was so dumfounded! The lieutenant he didn't say anything for a minute, but turned white and looked like he could have knocked the top of the adjutant's head off. 'An officer will be sent to take charge of the troop,' said the adjutant, 'and I suppose you'd better confine yourself to your tent, as the colonel means to have them camp there a day or two, until he hears from Capt. Brooks as to quarters.' 'Well, will you have the goodness to say what charges have been laid against me?' said Mr. Dean, and the adjutant hemmed and hawed, and 'lowed that the colonel hadn't formally drawn 'em up yet, but that a copy would be served on him as soon as they were ready."

"Then I said I'd go right in and find you, and that's all I know."

And then it was that Folsom turned on Burleigh, with gloom in his eye, and said: "By the Eternal, Maj. Burleigh, I hope you've had nothing to do with this!"

"Nothing in the world, I assure you, Mr. Folsom. I—I deeply regret it. Though, as I have told you, I can hardly be surprised, after what has been said, and—what I have seen." But the major could not squarely meet the gaze in the keen eyes of the old trader, nor could the latter conceal his suspicions. "I know you wish to hear all the particulars of the affair at the ranch from this gentleman," said the major, uneasily, "so I will leave you with him for the present," and backing out into the hall he turned to the foot of the winding staircase where Elinor had met her friend. The girls were still there, their faces clouded with surprise and anxiety. It was an opportunity not to be lost.

"Pray do not be troubled, Miss Folsom," said Burleigh, advancing upon them with outstretched hand, "er—Mr. Folsom merely wants to hear further details from Lannon. I wish to extend my congratulations to you and—ah—this young lady, first upon the fortunate escape of your brother," and he bowed over his distended stomach to Elinor, "and second upon the part played by yours," and he repeated the bow to Jess, who, however, shrank away from the extended hand. "It will go far to counteract the stories that I—ah—er—believe you know about—that were in circulation, and most unjustly, doubtless, at—er—his expense."

"Who put them in circulation, Maj. Burleigh?" asked Pappoose, her brown eyes studying his face as undimly as had her father's gaze a moment before.

"That, my dear young lady I—er—cannot surmise. They are mostly imaginative, I dare say."

But Miss Folsom looked unmollified, Miss Dean agitated, and Burleigh himself had many a reason for feeling ill at ease. Just at the time of all others when he most desired to stand on good terms with the well-to-do old trader and his charming daughter he found himself the object of distrust. He was thinking hard and far from hopefully as a moment later he hastened down the street.

"Tell them to send up my buggy, quick," were his orders as he stepped within his office doorway. Then lowering his voice: "Has Capt. Newhall returned?" he asked the chief clerk.

"The captain was here, sir. Left word he needed to take the first train—freight or construction, it made no difference—to Cheyenne and expected to find a letter or package from you, and there's two telegrams in from department headquarters on your desk, sir."

The major turned thither with solemn face, and read them both, his



Where was he to raise the \$50,000?

back to his subordinate, his face to the light, and growing grayer every moment. One was a curt notification that \$10,000 would be needed at once at Warrior Gap to pay contractors and workmen, and directing him to send the amount from the funds in his keeping. The other read as follows:

"Have all transportation put in readiness for immediate field service. Every wheel may be needed."

This he tossed carelessly aside. Over the first he pondered deeply, his yellow-white face growing dark and haggard.

Ten thousand dollars to be sent at once to Warrior Gap! Workmen's pay! Who could have given such an order? Who would have imagined payment would have to be made before July, when some reasonable amount of work had been done? What could laborers do with their money up there, even if they had it? It was preposterous! It was risky to attempt to send it. But what was infinitely worse for him—it was impossible. The money was practically already gone, but—not to Warrior Gap.

Those were days when inspectors' visits were like those of other angels, few and far between. The railway was only just finished across the great divide of the Black Hills of Wyoming. Only as far as Cheyenne was there a time schedule for trains, and that—far more honored in the breach than the observance. Passengers bound west of that sinfully thriving town were luckier, as a rule, if they went by stage. Those were days, too, in which a depot quartermaster with a drove of government mules and a corral full of public vehicles at his command was a monarch in the eyes of the early settlers; and when, added to these high-priced luxuries, he had on deposit in various banks from Chicago to Cheyenne, and even here at Gate City, thousands of dollars of government greenbacks expendable on his check for all manner of purposes, from officers' mileage accounts to the day laborer's wages, from bills for the roofing of barracks and quarters to the setting of a single horseshoe, from the purchase of forage and fuel for the dozen military posts within range of his supply trains down to a can of axle grease. Everyone knew Burleigh's horses and habits were far more costly than his pay would admit. Everybody supposed he had big returns from mines and stocks and investments. Nobody knew just what his investments were, and only he knew how few they were and how unprofitable they had become. Those were days

when, as now, disbursing officers were forbidden to gamble, but when, not as now, the law was a dead letter. Burleigh had gambled for years; had, with little remorse, ruined more than one man, and yet stood now awe-stricken and dismayed and wronged by Fate, since luck had turned at last against him. Large sums had been lost to players as inexorable as he himself had been. Large sums had been diverted from the government channels in his charge, some to pay his so-called debts of honor, some to cover abstractions from other funds, "robbing Peter to pay Paul," some to silence people who knew too much; some, ay, most of it, in fact, to cover margins, and once money gets started on that grade it slips through one's fingers like quicksilver. At the very moment when Anson Burleigh's envious enemies were telling each other he stood far ahead of the world, the figures were telling him he stood twenty thousand dollars behind it, and that, too, when he was confronted by two imperative calls for spot cash, one for ten thousand to Warrior Gap, another for a sum almost as big to "stake" a man who never yet had turned an honest penny, yet held the quartermaster where he dare not say so—where indeed he dare not say no.

"If you haven't it you know where you can get it—where you have often got it before, and where you'd better get it before it's too late," these were words said to him that very morning, in tones so low that none but he could hear; yet they were ringing in his head now like the boom of some tolling bell. Time was when he had taken government money and turned it into handsome profit through the brokers of San Francisco and Chicago. But, as Mr. John Oakhurst remarked: "There's only one thing certain about luck, and that is it's bound to change," and change it had, and left him face to face with calamity and dishonor. Where was he to raise the ten thousand dollars that must be sent to the post quartermaster at Warrior Gap? The end of the fiscal year was close at hand. He dare not further divert funds from one appropriation to cover shortages in another. He could borrow from the banks, with a good indorser, but what indorser was there good enough but John Folsom?—the last man now whom he could bear to have suspect that he was in straits. Folsom was reported to be worth two hundred thousand dollars, and that lovely girl would inherit half his fortune. There lived within his circle no man, no woman in whose esteem Burleigh so blundered at the start. Damn that cub who dared to lecture him on the evils of poker! Was a boy lieutenant to shame him before officers of the general's staff and expect to go unwhipped? Was that butt-headed subaltern to be the means of ruining his prospects right here and now when he stood so sorely in need of aid? Was the devil himself in league against him, that that boy's sister should turn out to be the closest friend old Folsom's daughter ever had—a girl to whom father and daughter both were devoted, and through her were doubtless interested in the very man he had been plotting to pull down? Burleigh savagely ground his teeth together.

[To Be Continued.]

Had an Object.

"After I had watched a colored man fishing in a South Carolina brickyard pond for 40 minutes without pulling up his hook," said the traveler, "I asked him if he thought there were any fish there he was caught."

"No, sah, I reckon not," he replied.

"But you seem to be fishing."

"Yes, sah."

"But perhaps you are not fishing for fish?"

"No, sah."

"I waited ten minutes for him to explain, but as he did not I finally asked him what particular object he had in view."

"De obbjek, sah," he repeated without taking his eyes off the pond or moving the pole—"de obbjek of my fishin' fur fish whar dere ha'n't any is to let de ole woman see dat I ha'n't got no time to pick up de hoe and work in de truck patch!"—Washington Post.

Thoughtfulness.

The great trouble with most of us is that we are so thoughtless. It never seems to occur to us that there can be any little act of kindness which we are called upon to do. Sometimes it may be giving a seat to a lady or an old man in a car. Sometimes it may be the cheery "Good morning!" to the conductor as we enter or leave. Sometimes it may be the little word spoken to the newsboy, or the courteous thanks expressed to the house servant when her long day's work is over. Life is made up of these little things.—Detroit Free Press.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Hubby, dear, I can't wait to tell what I'm going to buy you!"

"Darling wife, what is it?"

"Well, I'm going to get a silver card tray, a bronze Hercules for the mantelpiece, and a new Persian rug to put in the front of my dressing table. What are you going to get for me, Tootsey?"

"I've been thinking, Jane, and have made up my mind to get you a new shaving brush."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Victoria Likes Dogs.

Of all kinds of animals there have never been any so favored by Queen Victoria as the dog. Wherever she stays she is surrounded by her pets and her favorites are always moved from place to place with her. She has unconquerable aversion to cats. She does not care especially for horses or birds, but devotes herself to her canine friends. At Windsor the kennels contain upward of 100 dogs.—N. Y. Sun.



Summer Excursions

The Queen & Crescent

Route forms close connection at Cincinnati with the great trunk lines—Pennsylvania Lines, G. R. & I., Big 4 Route, C. H. & D., C. & O. and Erie railways, handling through traffic expeditiously to all summer resorts of the North.

Special Low Excursion Rates

Are now in effect daily from all points South over the Queen & Crescent via Cincinnati, to

Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Put-In-Bay, Petoskey, Mackinac and all other summer resting places on

Mountain, Lake and Seashore

A New Ticket to Mackinac.

You can buy a ticket to Mackinac now, at excursion rates, that will take you to Chicago, thence by the great steamer Manitou to Mackinac, returning via D. & C. steamer to Toledo or Detroit and C. H. & D. Ry. to Cincinnati (or the reverse). A one summer trip was never offered.

The famous resorts of the South are also open now. The season at Rock Castle Springs, Ky., Cumberland Falls, Ky. and Rhea Springs, Tenn., promises to be the most successful ever known.

Queen & Crescent trains are palaces of travel. Through Pullman sleepers daily from all southern cities. Parlor, observation and chair cars from Chattanooga, Rome and Atlanta on day trains. Free reclining chairs from Chattanooga on night trains. Fast schedules, perfect track. "No smoke, no dust, no cinders." Send for free information as to summer resorts and Queen & Crescent service to O. L. Mitchell, D. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn., or call upon your ticket agent.

W. J. MURPHY, General Manager. W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent. CINCINNATI.

B. F. MONDAY. J. F. MONDAY.

THE ART STONWORK CO.

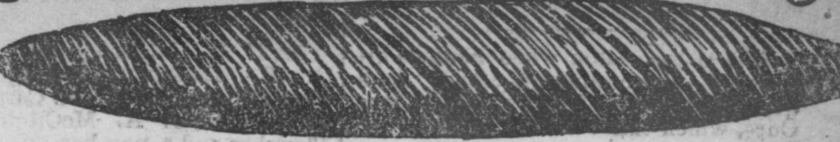
B. F. MONDAY, Manager.

Layers of Cement Work, Artificial Stone Sidewalks, Plain Flaggings, Slaughter-house, Ice-house and Cellars.

All kinds of drainage pipe laid, Carriage Steps, Cistern tops, lawn work and pavements a specialty. Curb stone, gutter flagging, drip, step stones, fireplaces, etc. Dealer in English, German and Portland Cement, &c.

Address B. F. MONDAY, Paris, Ky.

5c. "DAVIS' SELECT" 5c.



Old smokers say "DAVIS' SELECT" "are the best nickel cigars that can be built for the money." "The smoke that satisfies." "The embodiment of perfection." "They steady the nerves and aid digestion." "Can't tell them from a 10 cent cigar," etc.

This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.

WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" and "REPEATER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastric Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. W. T. BROOKS.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best of reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

LIME!

If you want pure white lime leave your orders at my office on Main street. All orders promptly attended to.

JACOB SCHWABER

A NEW TRAIN WEST

The "St. Louis Limited"

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BIG FOUR

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TEXAS, KANSAS, and MISSOURI

Leave Cincinnati... 12:20 noon.
Arrive Indianapolis... 3:25 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis... 9:45 p. m.

PARLOR CARS.

MODERN COACHES.

DINING CARS.

Ask for Tickets via Big Four Route.

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen'l. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
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BE AN AMERICAN

Pretty Children

"We have three children. Before the birth of the last one my wife used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND. If you had the pictures of our children, you could see at a glance that the last one is healthiest, prettiest and finest-looking of them all. My wife thinks MOTHER'S FRIEND is the greatest and grandest remedy in the world for expectant mothers."—Written by a Kentucky Attorney-at-Law.



MOTHER'S FRIEND prevents nine-tenths of the suffering incident to childbirth. The coming mother's disposition and temper remain unruffled throughout the ordeal, because this relaxing, penetrating liniment relieves the usual distress. A good-natured mother is pretty sure to have a good-natured child. The patient is kept in a strong, healthy condition, which the child also inherits. Mother's Friend takes a wife through the crisis quickly and almost painlessly. It assists in her rapid recovery, and wards off the dangers that so often follow delivery.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Send for our free illustrated book written expressly for expectant mothers.

No other pills can equal Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers for promptness, certainty and efficiency. W. T. Brooks.

Bumps or Bruises,

Sprains or sores, burns or scalds, wound or cuts, tetter or eczema, all quickly cured by Bannor Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. Nothing else "just as good." Clarke & Kenney.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. oct-27-ly

This is the season when mothers are alarmed on account of croup. It is quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, which children like to take. W. T. Brooks.

It Is a Curse.

Constipation is a curse and afflicts too great a portion of the American people. There is no excuse for it either, as we sell a remedy that will banish the curse, and with moderate use will keep you well. It is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 size. For sale by G. S. Varden.

The best method of cleansing the liver is the use of the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Easy to take. Never gripe. W. T. Brooks.

Torturing skin eruptions, burns and sores are soothed at once and promptly healed by applying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the best known cure for piles. Beware of worthless counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Feeling of safety pervade the household that uses One Minute Cough Cure, the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It is infallible for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. W. T. Brooks.

It is well to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will heal a burn and stop the pain at once. It will cure eczema and skin diseases and ugly wounds and sores. It is a certain cure for piles. Counterfeits may be offered you. See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. W. T. Brooks.

MILLERSBURG.

Mrs. W. M. Miller is on the sick list. Mrs. Ella Thaxton has returned from Potosky, Mich.

Mrs. Louis Rogers and two sons are visiting relatives in Mt. Sterling. Connell Bros. sold last week fourteen feeding cattle at \$4 25 per cwt.

Mrs. C. W. Howard visited Mrs. Stoffer in Mt. Sterling last week.

FOR SALE—Forty good grade 2 and 3 year old ewes. W. L. NUNN CLARKE.

Mr. J. G. Smedley visited his son Graham, at Georgetown College Friday.

Mr. Ed Brown, of the L. & N., visited his mother here Thursday and Friday.

Miss Hazel Overby, of Paris, has been the guest of Mrs. Rhoda Conway.

Misses Mary and Lillian Layson have gone to St. Louis, to visit Miss Grace Miller.

Mrs. James Batterton, of New York, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Sue Sandusky.

Sanford Carpenter sold ten good horses Friday to Mr. McGruder, of Orlando, Fla.

Mrs. Royce Allen has returned from an extended visit with relatives at Owensville.

Miss Lizzie Wall Allen, of Georgetown College, spent from Saturday to Monday at home.

Jones Bros. have a handsome new delivery wagon—goods delivered to any part of town or country.

For the best work, and early return send your laundry to J. Will Clarke, agent for Bourbon Steam.

Mrs. Chas. Conway and daughter left last week for Chicago, where Mr. Conway has gone into business.

Mr. E. P. Clarke returned Friday from Pleona, Mo., where his sister, Mrs. Lucy Robertson, died last week.

WANTED—25 barrels new corn now, and 50 barrels of cribbing corn. It T. M. PURNELL.

Several friends have each received a box of fine cigars from Paul Leto, who is in Manila, Philippine Islands.

The County and School tax books are at the Farmers' Bank for the convenience of any one and save trouble of going to Paris.

Lost—Sunday between Paris and Millersburg a light colored overcoat of good weight. Leave at THE NEWS office and get liberal reward.

Mrs. J. T. Franks and Nannie Franks of Folsom, Grant county, have been the guests of the former's daughter, at M. F. C., for several days.

Rev. J. H. Williams left Thursday for his appointment at Milton. Rev. U. W. Darlington arrived Friday and preached to a large audience Sunday morning and night.

Mr. H. N. Grubbs and Miss Nellie Thomas, of Glenco, Ky., were married Thursday at the Christian Church parsonage by Eld. G. W. Nutter, their former pastor.

Dr. Herman Conway and Miss Bettie Conway (daughter of Mr. Jas. Conway, near Hooktown) were married Wednesday in Cynthiana, and left for his old home at Sabine Pass, Tex.

Dr. N. H. McKinney and wife, Mrs. O. W. Rankin and daughter, Miss Kate, and Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, C. W. Howard, J. A. McClintock, Zene Flaughter and a number of others attended the Fall Festival at Cincinnati last week.

After having visited the various emporiums of trade and taken in the latest styles of pattern hats and bonnets, Mrs. J. Smith Clarke has culled from these various markets the latest creations of genius and art. These designs will be on exhibition on Friday and Saturday Oct. 5 and 6th at Mrs. J. Smith Clarke's Millinery Parlor. Public invited, no invitations issued.

A. T. Forsyth's Engagements.

Oct. 4—Mrs. Francis Cummins' administrator's, 206 acres of land, stock, crop, bank stock and household goods, near Centerville.

Oct. 6—Mrs. Wallace Steele and sisters' residence on Higgins avenue.

Oct. 16th—Z. T. Rice's heirs, 397 acres, near Richmond.

Oct. 18—Geo. W. Bramlette and Sons, Aberdeen cattle, horses, jacks, 500 stock ewes, &c., near Jackstown.

Oct. 20th—Mrs. Bettie G. Clay's heirs, 184 acres of land, near Paris.

Oct. 22th—Harrison B. Clay's heirs, 150 acres of land, near Paris.

The El Paso (Texas) school board has issued an order that the female teachers must wear short skirts as a sanitary measure while on duty.

A Preacher

Of Waterloo, Ind., Rev. S. P. Koltz, writes: "I have been afflicted over twenty years with dyspepsia or sour stomach. Have tried different remedies without much benefit. A 10c bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me great benefit. Have taken nearly one large bottle, and feel like a different person." For sale by G. S. Varden & Co.

Are You With Us?

Do you feel just finer than anybody all the time? If you take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin you may feel good the year round. It guaranteed to cure constipation, indigestion and all stomach and bowel troubles. \$1.50c or 10c size. G. S. Varden & Co., will tell you all about it.

A 20-Pound Baby

can take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin with as much safety and beneficial results as an adult. It is a mild liquid laxative and children thrive upon it. Syrup Pepsin assists nature in cleansing the system, and its use is not attended with any of the unpleasant gripings and nauseating effects caused by the use of pills of so-called cathartics. Try a 10c size bottle. (10 doses 10 cents.) Also sold in 50c and \$1 size by G. S. Varden.

To Asthma Sufferers.

Lawson Evidge, of Burlington, Ill., says he was cured of chronic asthma, of long standing by Pholey's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases asthma, so this disease, when not completely cured, is robbed of all its terrors by this great remedy. Clarke & Kenney.

Woman's Rights.

Many women suffer all sorts of so called "female weaknesses" just because their kidneys are out of order and they have a right to know Pholey's Kidney Cure is just what is needed by most ailing women. Clarke & Kenney.

Question Answered

Yes August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers, and grandmothers, never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. oct-27-ly



Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Hacking Coughs, Sore Lungs, Grippe, Pneumonia and Bronchitis in a few days. Why then risk Consumption? Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Don't be imposed upon. Refuse the dealer's substitute. It is not as good as Dr. Bull's. Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism and all Pain. Price, 15 and 25 cents.

To The Deaf.

A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums, may have them free. Address No. 4,573, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eight Ave., New York.

Do not get scared if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely digests all classes of foods; that is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble after everything else has failed. It may be taken in all conditions and cannot help but do you good. W. T. Brooks.

Any advertised dealer is authorized to guarantee Bannor Salve for tetter, eczema, piles, sprains, cuts, scalds, burns, sores and open or old sores. Clarke & Kenney.

Dr. W. H. Lewis, Lawrenceville, Va., writes: "I am using Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my practice among several cases of indigestion and find it an admirable remedy." Many hundreds of physicians depend upon the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in stomach troubles. It digests what you eat, and allows you to eat all the good food you need, providing you do not overload your stomach. Gives instant relief and a permanent cure. W. T. Brooks.

If you are sick all over, and don't know just what ails you, it's ten to one your kidneys are out of order. Foley's Kidney Cure will bring you health and energy. Clarke & Kenney.

HEYMAN'S!

Announcement For Fall—New Goods Arriving Daily.

56-inch H-mespun in Grey, Castor and Blue, Suitable for Walking Skirts. \$1.00 value for 70 Cts.

We bought all of one Jobber's Ladies' sample Kid Gloves, embracing all colors and sizes, worth \$1.00, at 69 Cts.

Ladies' Fast Black Hose, regular 20c value, four pair for 50 Cts.

Flannelette Waists for early Fall, pretty patterns, sell for 50 Cts.

Men's Collars, any shape and size, 4-ply linen, regular 15c value, four for 25 Cts.

Latest Fall style Ladies' fancy Hosiery in mercerized stripes, 35c value, at 25 Cts.

C. L. Heyman.

SOME COOL READING!

Of course, the weather is hot, but we have a remedy for it.

For our men friends we have a line of light Flannel and Serge Suits and odd coats, straw hats, negligee shirts, duck trousers, thin underwear, etc.

For the ladies we have a fine line of organdies, lawns, dimities, muslins, shirt waists of every pattern, muslin lingerie, fans, parasols, all Summer goods of every description.

Just come in and see them.

TWIN BROS.

SORES and Ulcers

That old sore or ulcer, which has been a source of pain, worry and anxiety to you for five or ten years—maybe longer—doesn't heal because you are not using the proper treatment, but are trying to cure it with salves and washes. While these are soothing and relieve pain to some extent, no real, permanent good can come from their use, because the disease is in the blood and far beyond the reach of external applications.

A sore heals promptly when the blood is in good condition, but never if it is diseased. The tendency of these old sores and ulcers is to grow worse, spreading and eating deeper into the flesh. They are a constant drain upon the system, gradually but surely ruin the health and sap the very life. A person's capacity for work or pleasure is soon lost in the great desire and search for something to cure.

S. S. S. makes a rapid and permanent cure of old sores and ulcers, and is the only medicine that does, because no other can reach deep-seated blood troubles. Ordinary Sarsaparilla and potash mixtures are too weak and watery to overcome a deadly poison that has taken possession of the blood. Do not waste valuable time experimenting with them.

A Gunshot Wound. "Some years ago I was shot in the left leg, receiving what I considered only a slight wound. It developed into a running sore and gave me a great deal of pain. I was treated by many doctors, and concluded to give it a trial. The result was truly gratifying. S. S. S. seemed to get right at the trouble, and forced the poison out of my blood; soon afterwards the sore healed up and was cured sound and well. I now have perfect use of the leg, which was swollen and very stiff for a long time." J. H. McBRAYER, Lawrenceburg, Ky.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known; is made of roots and herbs of wonderful purifying properties, which no poison can resist. S. S. S. quickly and effectually clears the blood of all morbid, unhealthy humors, and the old, troublesome sore heals. At the same time the general health is invigorated and built up. When a little scratch or hurt fails to heal readily, you may be sure your blood is bad. S. S. S. will soon put it in order and keep it so.

Our Medical Department is in charge of experienced physicians, who have made blood diseases a life study. If you will write them about your case, they will gladly furnish all information or advice wanted, without any charge whatever.

DRAIN THE SYSTEM, ENDANGER LIFE.

SSS

Address SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.